

Berea's Winter Term Booming

Notwithstanding the unpleasant weather new students are still crowding in so that the attendance is more than a year ago after dropping a considerable number of students for lack of room in the Practice Schools.

The routine work of registering students and getting them properly classified has never been performed so well as this year. The arrangements in the dining room also have been very satisfactory. And the two new dormitories, Carolina House and the Wright House, are a great satisfaction and relief.

There have been special entertainments for new students almost every night at the College Chapel. Special arrangements are made to assist students who are necessarily late in arriving.

Special attractions are offered this year in the Agricultural Course, the cabinet organ, the business course in its new quarters, as well as in the special course for teachers conducted by Dean McAllister and other members of the Normal Faculty. 1914 starts well!

DON'T QUIT.

(By Marian Brewer)

Fight and the crowd stays with you,
Quit, and you're out of the race;
For he who quits goes down and out,
And who fights slips into his place.

Dig and you reach rock bottom,
Quit, and you find only sand;
For the treasure is for the digger,—
For the quitter—the rifled land.

Plow, and you turn a smooth furrow,
Quit, and your tools gather rust;
Root, and you soon learn to burrow;
Keep striving, and pay you it must.

The world lays its coin on the winner.

For the shirk it has no use at all;
So up with you; wrestle, you sinner!
Or don't howl if you go to the wall.

SPECIAL FEATURES.

We are glad to print this week an article on "The High Cost of Living" by Miss M. Adelia Fox, a teacher in the Foundation Schools. Miss Fox "hits the nail on the head," and we suggest that nobody will be any the worse for reading what she has to say on the subject.

The poem on page 8 was written by Charles Alexander, a colored man, and is one which we might all well impress upon our minds.

THE LOCAL PAGE.

Modesty is a virtue we admit, but loyal Berians are kindly interested in what their neighbors are doing; and if you have done anything worth mentioning just send word to The Citizen and let us include it on the local page.

Had No Time.

Miss Sentimental—Charles, did you ever allow your mind to pierce the secret of the universe, to reason that this dull, cold earth is but the sepulcher of ages past, that men in all his glory is but the soil we tread, which every breeze wafts in an ever shifting maze, to be found and lost in an infinity of particles—the dust of centuries, reunited and dissolved as long as time shall endure?

Charles—No-o, I dunno as I did. You see, I've had to earn my living.—Sissy Stories.

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WORLD NEWS

Transferred From Mexico to Brazil.

Sir Lionel Gordon, the English Minister to Mexico, is to be transferred to Brazil. It is understood unofficially that the transfer has some reference to his lack of sympathy with the American attitude in regard to Mexican affairs. As England has committed herself to the support of the American policy in Mexico, it is desirable to have her representative in this troublous time in sympathy with the national policy.

German Unrest.

The political situation in Germany is decidedly one of unrest under the semi-autocratic conditions which now prevail, as the Germans consider that more than any great nation in Europe Germany is capable of self-government. The public mind is seriously agitated over the assumptions of the military to supremacy over the civil government, which have been clearly acknowledged by army officers in connection with the Zabern affair. The commanding colonel acknowledged that he caused the arbitrary arrest of a passerby on the street because he suspected him of laughing at the troops. He announced that it was his intention to order the troops to fire upon the citizens if any further insults were offered the military. His idea of an insult was any derogatory remark or attempt at ridicule. He declared that he considered the military power vested in him independent of and superior to that of the civil officers.

Americans in Egypt.

Americans are flocking to Egypt in great numbers for the winter. Trips up the Nile either by steamer or by private vessels, camel rides occupy their attention. They participated in a general celebration of New Year's Day.

A Jury of Women in London.

An event which had not occurred for over thirty years was the empanelling of twelve matrons to sit in the trial of Ada Williams a woman who is accused of the murder of her own son. She was found guilty.

Small Fire Losses in Vienna.

Vienna with a population of 2,000,000 over an area of 106 square miles, offers a marked contrast in the matter of fire losses to American cities. The losses for the last year from 1,062 fires amounted to \$355,000. During the same period New York City had 8,455 fires with a loss of \$5,820,000. The Vienna fire department not only responds to calls for fire, but to calls for all kinds of accidents in the streets and private buildings.

Heavy Rains in Argentine.

The Argentine Republic is a factor of great importance in the world's market for food stuffs. Recent heavy rains in the Argentine insuring a large export of grain crops broke down the market for corn in Chicago, causing a decline that was marked. Seven hundred and eight thousand bushels of corn was received in one day at Galveston. Brazil is also a factor of importance in the production of the world's supply of corn.

Legation Homes.

The diplomatic appropriation bill to be reported about February 1st, contains items providing for the purchase of homes for the American embassy in Mexico City, Tokio, Japan, and Bern, Switzerland. The average price of the premises in each case is about \$150,000.

General Election in Spain.

The Spanish Parliament has been dissolved by King Alfonso, and a general election for a new parliament was ordered for March 8th, when deputies will be voted for, and March 15th, when the senators will be elected.

(Continued on page five)

Keeping Accounts

The Kentucky Commission of Rural Life makes, as one of its great recommendations, the suggestion that farmers ought to be more careful in keeping accounts.

Of course, the farmer says, "I don't have any big transactions, and there are weeks at a time that I don't pass or get a dollar."

All the same it pays a farmer to keep accounts.

Here is a forehanded man, who is very prosperous and keeps no books. Let me tell you that he keeps books in his head. He takes time to think over the money he has received and the money he has paid out. He does keep books in his head. And it is likely that he would save a great deal of time and worry if he kept his accounts on paper.

The beginning of the year is a good time to start accounts, and The Citizen has asked Prof. Livengood and Prof. Clark together to get up two articles of instruction for farm accounts.

Let us make the new year the biggest yet by getting more out of our farms, and taking better care of all our possessions.

Keeping Well

If we pray to the good Lord to keep our folks from sickness, it is certainly our duty to find out how to prevent sickness in every way we can.

Now, there are a great many sicknesses that God never intended. They are the punishment for our carelessness.

If a child has measles or scarlet fever and we allow a person to go from his room to visit a neighbor, we are to blame for starting disease in that neighbor's household. It is "everybody's business to stop contagion."

And if people who are warm step out into the cold suddenly, they are bound to get chilled. Or if they go around with wet or cold feet, they are bound to be made weaker and more ready to catch any disease that comes along.

A good father is always providing shoes and shelter and good food for his family. And a good mother is always "watching the ways of her household" to prevent them from falling into sickness.

Our State Legislature

The State Legislature meets in Frankfort this week. They can only meet every other year and sit for sixty days. This provision of the Constitution is to prevent them from doing mischief! The Kentucky State Legislature in recent years has probably passed a great many bad measures, but we want to give our legislators credit for all the good they do and we hope this legislature will make a record for service to the public welfare.

Really it is a great study to know what kind of laws ought to be enacted. A member of the legislature who does his duty has got to be busy night and day studying for the public welfare. Let such men be watched and prayed for and honored.

The Teacher and the Temperance Question

Prof. John F. Smith

In Professor Smith's last article he discussed the relation of alcohol to disease showing that alcohol acts as a poison upon the system weakening it and making it unfit to fight germs, just as a drunken army is unfit to fight the foe and save the nation. He goes on to say:

A very little alcohol makes the white corpuscles which compose the standing army of the body drunk and unfit them for patrol service. When the typhoid germ enters the body and finds the body guard drunk it goes about its deadly work with little interference. Now you can understand why the man who drinks is much more likely to succumb to certain kinds of diseases than the man who is an abstainer. Every physician knows that the man who drinks alcohol is much more likely to die of pneumonia or tuberculosis or of many other seed diseases than the man who does not drink. It is not a question of size of body or strength of muscle but it is a question of strength and fighting condition of the white corpuscles.

In order that you may know that this is no mere theory I am telling I give here a number of instances where men who drink are more susceptible to diseases that kill.

Over half a century ago a cholera epidemic broke out in Glasgow. 225 cases were observed. It was discovered that of those who were abstainers only 19.2 per cent died; but of those addicted to the use of alcohol, 91.2 per cent died.

A few years ago a Washington doctor investigated the personal habits of 465 men who had suffered from sunstrokes. He learned that 140 of them drank occasionally, 230 of them drank occasionally, and only 95 of them drank liquors at all. Death resulted in 140 of these cases.

Pneumonia takes away about as (Continued on page five.)

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

Student Volunteer Convention.

Representatives from Student Missionary Volunteer Bands of America, numbering about 5,000 young men and women, are holding a convention in Kansas City, Mo. Addresses by W. J. Bryan, J. H. Mott, J. Campbell White and others.

The total foreign missionary contributions of American Protestant churches for the last year were \$16,398,000. For the home missionary purpose the contributions were much larger.

"Money Trust" Adjusts Itself.

J. P. Morgan & Co., the leading American banking firm, has withdrawn from more than a score of great corporations.

The necessity of attending many board meetings has been a serious burden and this move seems to indicate a movement toward the ending of "interlocking directorates" and the adjustment of big business along the lines of present public sentiment.

Foreign Potatoes Barred.

Secretary Honston of the Department of Agriculture issued regulations against the importation of potatoes from foreign countries into the United States, to guard against potato diseases.

The countries now barred are Newfoundland, the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, Great Britain; the nations of Europe and the Dominion of Canada.

American potato growers are worried against the use of second-hand sacks unless they have been thoroughly sterilized.

Record for Submarines.

Four little submarines completed the 700 miles between Guantanamo, Cuba and Cristobal, Panama, without a single mishap. Although the sea was rough and under the trade winds, the small boats maintained their speed and position for the five days of the trip. The Navy Department declares this to be the longest trip on record for any submarines under their own power.

First Aeroplane Service in U. S.

The first daily aeroplane passenger and express service in this country was opened Jan. 1st between St. Petersburg and Tampa, Fla.

The first flight was made in twenty-three minutes at an average height of eighty feet, and the return trip was made at the same speed.

A fare of five dollars each way is charged, or ten dollars round trip.

Rural Students Good Mathematicians.

Prof. David Rothrock of Indiana University says rural students are better mathematicians than city scholars. 250 students were grouped according to parentage.

The students from the farm averaged 82.4 on their final examinations the professional class averaged 74.5 and the business class averaged 85.6. Only 7 per cent of the farm class failed to make a passing grade as compared with 13.4 per cent of the professional class and 17 per cent of the commercial class.

The young women excelled the men in the class. The women made an average of 80 while that of the men was 67.5.

Rural Mail Carriers.

The reports of the 40,000 rural mail carriers show that they cover 1,003,289 miles of highway, not including any portion covered twice.

61,000 miles are paved or constructed of crushed stone, flag or shell; 18,604 miles of gravel, over 500,000 miles improved earth and over 275,000 unimproved earth. 469,000 miles of road was had part of the year and 80,000 all the year.

30,000 carriers use one horse vehicles; 7,000 two horse vehicles; 400 automobiles; 350 motorcycles; 110 horseback and five bicycles. Approximately 5,000,000 families are served.

President Doesn't Appoint Relatives.

Henry W. Woodrow, President Wilson's uncle, died Dec. 26th, 1913, at his home, Chillicothe, O. Mr. Wilson was a prominent Democratic politician, and was an applicant for appointment as Internal Revenue Collector for the Columbus, O. district. The appointment however went to Benah Williamson. Mr. Woodrow being ruled out by President Wilson's decision not to appoint his relatives to office.

Wage Increase to Navy Yard Men.

The wages of mechanics at the Philadelphia Navy Yard were increased. Some reductions were (Continued on page five.)

The New Legislature.

Tuesday was the opening day of the Legislature and was taken up in the routine business of organization.

The officers chosen were:

In the Senate:

Pres. Pro tem—M. O. Scott.

Clerk—Major Wiley Dixon.

Doorkeeper—Cass Shaw.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Ben Salmon.

Recording Clerk—Gates Young.

In the House:

Speaker—Claude Terrill.

Clerk—James B. Stone.

Assistant Clerk—James Wicker.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Oscar Vest.

Doorkeeper—Jeff D. Bowman.

Much important legislation comes up this session, the more interesting bills being: The abolition of third class teachers certificates; the increase of the saloon license from \$100 to \$400.

The capitol is crowded with lobbyists of all kinds, coming to further the interests of certain bills.

The Governor's message points out the necessity of economy in State affairs, is opposed to increasing tax rates or issuing State bonds, refers to the reduction of illiteracy and urges renewed efforts to better educational facilities, favors arbitration in labor disputes, favors a workmen's compensation law, and commends the work of the State Board of Health, the Department of Public Roads, the Prison Commission, the State College and Normal Schools and approves the State Banking department. He also urges that Kentucky appropriate money to give us proper representation at the Panama Exposition.

Mine Owner Ends Life.

Erle Martin, a wealthy mine operator, former president of the Continental Coal Corporation, which controls eighteen mines in Bell County ended his life Monday morning.

Mr. Martin was an active and successful business man and no cause is known for the suicide. His death was brought about by shooting himself thru the temple.

Good Roads Association.

Following the good roads week recently observed in Christian County, the men of that county have organized a permanent good roads association. This association will make recommendations to the Fiscal Court and, as the influential men of the county are behind it, much good is expected.

There are other counties that might follow this example to advantage.

Farmers' Week at Lexington.

The Farmers' week at the State Experiment station opened Monday. There will be exhibits of poultry, dairy and beef cattle, sheep, horses, swine and farm products. Attractive premiums are offered and an interesting exhibit is assured.

There will also be free lectures on agricultural subjects.

Troops Patrolling Streets in Whitesburg.

The dispute between the sheriff of Letcher County and the Fiscal Court over certain settlements has become so intense that the militia is patrolling the streets to prevent bloodshed. A number of arrests were made including the Commonwealth Attorney, ex-County Judge, the deputy Sheriff and three Magistrates. The men were released on bail of \$2,000.

Tribute to Mrs. Roberts.

A touching tribute to Mrs. Roberts, retiring owner of the Lexington Leader, was paid by the colored people of Lexington. A beautiful silver vase was presented and accompanying it was a letter expressing much appreciation for the courtesy and justice which the late Mr. Roberts and his wife always showed to the negro people.

"It is easy for those in power to forget the struggles of those less fortunate, but a sign of true greatness when they hold out the hand of sympathy and encouragement to those who have a handicap in life."

Our Agricultural Needs.

The Commission appointed by the Governor to investigate rural conditions in Kentucky has just made a very extensive report. The main recommendations are: That elementary agriculture be taught in every public school and that teachers should be required by law to qualify themselves in elementary agriculture, domestic science, hygiene and sanitation and rural sociology and economics. That country life be bettered by some such organization.

(Continued on page five.)

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THINKING YOU THINK.

Many a man thinks he thinks when he does not think a thought.

It may be he merely receives into his mind the opinions that his newspaper or his friends force upon him.

It may be that he is too ignorant to think, for thinking requires for a basis some actual knowledge of the matter thought about.

It may be that he is too prejudiced to think, and his supposed thoughts are mere outbursts of spleen or passion.

It may be that he has a command of resounding words, which persuade him that he is thinking when he is only talking.

It may be that he really did think, years ago, and ever since has been turning over those old thoughts in the persuasion that he is thinking new ones.

There are many ways of fooling one's self into the belief that one is thinking, and the majority of us cheat ourselves in this fashion.

To think does not mean to discover a thought that is new to the world; few may hope to do that, but it does mean to discover a thought that is new to you—to discover it, and not merely accept it from some one else.

It is the most glorious of all events to you. Nothing else will so stimulate and develop you. Nothing else will so add to your force of character and your influence among men. Copyists, imitators, echoes, exist in abundance; real thinkers are rare, and priceless.

If you would be a thinker, you must supply yourself with the material of thought, which is knowledge and experience. You must live and learn. You must read and observe and act. The acorn is very insignificant compared with the oak. Your thought will be very small, probably; but your life must bulk big behind it, and then it will be vital. The oak is concerned with being an oak, not with making acorns; the acorns follow inevitably. Be as much of a man as you can, and you will find yourself thinking worth-while, original thoughts.

—C. E. World.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

Banking people are protesting against the custom of washing money. It makes the detection of counterfeit difficult.

The Harbadoes are said to be free from malaria because the tiny fish known as "Millions" devour the mosquito larvae.

The indications are that the Chinese will lead the world with their aeroplane fleet in the course of a very few years.

The highest inland building is the new Chamber of Commerce at St. Louis, Mo. The height above the street level is 495 feet.

A gas buoy broke away from its moorings in the St. Lawrence and drifted for two years, covering a distance of 18,000 miles.

Pennsylvania has one automobile for each 150 inhabitants, which is quite a good deal more than the average for the whole country.

The maximum depth of the Pacific ocean is near the island of Mindanao, while in the Atlantic a spot off the coast of Porto Rico holds the record.

The Arctic ocean is thought to be the shallowest of all the great bodies of water. Its greatest known depth is but 9,000 feet. It has an area of 4,000,000 square miles.



What Ailed Him.
"They tell me you've lost your bired man."
"Yep, best farm hand I ever had."
"Sho! What wuz th' matter?"
"Notbin'. John's a German, you know, and these here Germans hev what they call the wanderlust. It's somethin' thet keeps 'em movin' from one place to 'other, an' don't let 'em stay long anywheres."
"That's queer, ain't it? How long had John been with you?"
"Only 11 years."

The Candidate Explains.
"Do you believe in the wisdom of the plain people?" the candidate was asked.
"Certainly," he replied, "but being conscious of the fact that the plain people sometimes err in their judgment, I'm trying to give them the benefit of my experience in political matters, so they won't make the mistake of electing some unfit person to office instead of me."

He Had His Wish.
A German peddler rapped timidly at the kitchen entrance. Mrs. Kelly, angry at being interrupted in her washing, flung open the door and glowered at him.
"Did yez wish to see me?" she demanded, in threatening tones.
The peddler backed off a few steps.
"Vell, if I did," he assured her with an apologetic grin, "I got my wish. Thank you."

No Enthusiasm.
"Your husband says he is in favor of votes for women."
"Yes," replied Mrs. Cornstossel.
"And what are your views on the subject?"
"Well, I don't see why we women shouldn't vote if we want to. But it won't do any good unless we neglect the house and hang around the polls to see that the men don't get mixed up countin' the ballots."

JUST LIKE GROWN-UPS.



"Oh, Effie! What has happened to your dolly?"
"The doctor says it's nervous breakdown. He prescribed mullage."

One Lesson Learned.
I shot an arrow into the air;
It fell to earth I know not where.
A farmer swore it killed his cow;
And I shoot no more arrows now.

A Misinterpretation.
Miss Elderleigh—So you remarked to Katherina that I looked as old as the hills. Now, don't deary it; I heard you.

Jack Spott—O-ber-but you misunderstand. I was merely comparing your age with that of the Hill young ladies I am acquainted with—twins, you know.

Silent.
"What are you grinning at?" snapped Mrs. Gabb.
"A funny item in this paper," smiled Mr. Gabb.
"What's funny about it?" asked Mrs. Gabb.
"It says a woman has been made a silent partner in a business firm," replied Mr. Gabb.

A Denatured Santa.
"Well! Well! Another fool reformer has broken loose!"
"What does he want to do?"
"He suggests a shave and a haircut for Santa Claus, so the old gentleman won't catch fire so easily from Christmas candles."

Diffusion.
Stella—Why were the Smiths divorced?
Helia—Incompatibility; they were both fusionists.

Anything to Quiet Him.
"Baby cried this morning for an hour."
"Why didn't you give it to him?"

VALUE OF TALK.

A young lawyer was defending an old convict on the charge of burglary in a state where the court rules allow each side one hour to address the jury. The young lawyer, somewhat nervous, consulted a veteran member of the bar who happened to be standing near him. "How much time do you think I should take up in addressing the jury?" he asked in a rather pompous manner. "Take the full hour," was the gruff reply.

"The full hour? Why, I intended to take only fifteen minutes."
"Take the full hour," repeated the old lawyer.

"But why?"
"Because the longer you talk the longer you will keep your client out of jail."—Ladies' Home Journal.

IN FOR IT.



"We'd better be good."
"Why?"
"I heard doctor tell mother to take plenty of exercise."

A Valuable Fowl.
The eagle is, beyond all doubt, admired of men.
But I prefer to yawn about the useful hen.

None Got by Him.
A young Irishman was sent by his backers to a neighboring city to box with an athlete living there.
He was getting the worst of it, as friends soon realized.
"Come, brace up, Jim," cautioned one of his friends. "Stop more of his blows."
"Stop them!" the unfortunate Jim cried. "Do you see anny av thim gettin' by me?"—Harper's Weekly.

The Easiest First.
The trouble with these June brides is that they try to learn about house-keeping too fast. Then when they see their mistakes too late they become discouraged.
"Nothing is truer, I say let them try their hands at the jaws the first year; when they get more experience it's time enough to hazard with the jellies."

Too Much Preliminary.
Actor—I must insist on being paid for rehearsals.
Manager—What on earth for? I never heard of such a thing.
Actor—Because lately I've had so many six weeks' rehearsals for a ten days' run. But I don't mind giving the performance free.—Punch.

It Makes a Difference.
"Jinx told me of a riproaring joke that was played on some member of your club last evening. Were you there?"
"Yes, I was there! It was an abominable, far fetched—"
"O-ho! Jinx did not tell me that you were the man it was on."

A Constant Supply.
"That chap has a kind heart. He has a chestnut tree on his place and every day the children come and find nuts on the ground."
"But that tree no longer bears."
"I know. He buys the nuts in town."

INDICATIONS.



"Did you know I was to be your brother-in-law, Jimmy?"
"I expected it. Sis said she'd slap me if I didn't tell you she was sweet tempered."

Human Nature.
Human nature is funny;
My woe I deplore,
For, though I've some money,
My neighbor has more.

The Last Straw.
"What is she mad about?"
"He criticized the pie she made."
"Told her they were not like his mother used to make, eh?"
"No; he told her they were."

The Kind.
"Seers deal in futures, don't they?"
"Yes, especially financiers."

PAIR FLEE SCENE OF NEAR HOLD-UP

"I Don't Like Your Looks," Is Man's Response to "Hands Up" Order.

WILL RUN THEM DOWN

Cashier's Antipathy Toward Hold-Up Men Saves His Firm \$100 Which Was in Cash Register—Quota Aroused by Revolver Shots.

Chicago.—"If there's one thing I don't like it's a hold-up man," said Joseph Smith at 6 o'clock the other morning. He was talking to two men each armed with a revolver which was pointed directly at Smith. The two were, or thought they were, about to hold up the Thompson restaurant which straddles with its L-shaped rooms the southeast corner of Randolph and Clark streets. Smith is the night cashier there.

"Stick up your hands and hack against the wall," commanded one of the men.

"I don't like your looks and I don't like your trade, so get out o' here in a hurry!"

Smith's words were punctuated by the roar of a revolver that he grabbed from beneath the counter and swung into instant action.

The pair of would-be hold-up men then realized that the cashier was sincere in his personal remarks.

The heel of one of them passed through the Randolph street door a split second ahead of a bullet. The other robber cracked the Clark street atmosphere by his lightninglike exit. Both escaped temporarily, but—

"As soon as I am off duty I'm going out and look for those fellows," Smith told the police after the excitement had subsided. "I'll find them, too," he added. "I've done it before."

Two years ago, when Smith was night cashier of Thompson's restaurant at Westworth avenue and West Thirty-first street, two robbers held him up and escaped with the contents of the cash register. He found them after a three days' search and obtained their conviction. They were sentenced



Punctuated by Roar of Revolver.

to terms of one to fourteen years in the penitentiary.

Smith's antipathy toward hold-up men saved \$100 which was in the register. Guests in the Hotel Sherman, the Union Hotel and the City Hall Square Hotel were aroused by the shots fired by Smith and by Michael Levy, house detective in the last named hotel, who gave unsuccessful chase to the fugitives who considered Randolph street healthier than the neighborhood of a peevish cashier.

DOWN WENT MR. BURGLAR

Minneapolis Girl Outdoes Famous 'Possum Act by Shaking Provoker From Ladder.

Minneapolis, Minn.—The exploit of Secretary of State W. J. Bryan, who recently shook a tree in his back yard and brought down a possum, was outdone in Minneapolis the other day by a 16-year-old girl.

She shook a ladder and brought down a burglar.

The heroine of the Minneapolis story is Miss Babe Noonan, who resides with her mother. She was sleeping on the first floor when her ten-year-old brother came to her door.

"Ooh, burglars," he whispered between his chattering teeth.

The girl ran to the back window. There was a ladder reaching to the second floor. She peeped out and saw that a man was at the top of the ladder opening a window.

"I just reached out and gave that ladder a hard jerk and then screamed," she said. "Then I heard a 'kerplunk' sound, heard a man swear and then footsteps as of a man running." By the time the family was aroused there was no burglar, but Mrs. Noonan is ahead one perfectly good ladder.

Poker Debts Unpaid.
New York.—Poker debts don't have to be paid in New York. Justice J. V. McAvoy dismissed the suit of John J. McGraw to collect \$1,272 and made him pay \$23.66 costs.

MIND IS RESTORED BY SHOCK OF FALL

New York Cabman, Who Lost Reason in 1908, Now Assembling His Fortune.

WAS WORTH \$500,000

Broke Down Under Strass of Activities and a Nervous Disorder Developed Inconspicuously—Recovery Is of Nature to Excite Wonder.

New York.—James Hebron, known as Delmonico Jimmy because he had the cash privilege of Delmonico's for more than 30 years, and who lost his mind in 1907 through an attack described by physicians as "extreme asthenia," has regained his mental faculties through an accident, and is now recovering some of his fortune, estimated at \$500,000, which disappeared while he was unable to direct his affairs.

This became known the other day when Supreme Court Justice Seabury signed an order discontinuing four suits brought by Hebron against the stock exchange firm of Wassermann Bros., for an accounting of the proceeds of stock which were held for his account when he lost his reason. In his suit it developed that his account was operated by a member of his family without his permission or knowledge, and the Wassermann firm made a settlement for \$27,000.

Hebron's recovery was of a nature to excite the wonder of physicians. He is now 59 years old and previous to the time his mind became clouded he was most active. While maintaining his lively business at Delmonico's, he carried on a real estate business and worked in Wall street. The big men of the street called him Jimmy and he knew most of them by their first names.

In May, 1907, he broke down under the strain of his activities. A nervous disorder developed incontinently, and he went to Europe for treatment. An operation was performed on him in Dublin, but he did not get better. His mind was gone. He was helpless and useless. His business interests fell away, and he was content to go about with his wife, letting things take their own course.

In May, 1911, exactly four years from the time his illness began, he



Stubbed His Toe and Fell.

and Mrs. Hebron went to Harnardsville, N. J., on a visit. The train on which they rode had pulled into a siding and in reaching the platform they had to cross the tracks. He stubbed his toe and fell upon his face. When he got to his feet his mind was completely restored. As he described it, "I got up, and as Richard III said, 'Richard was himself again.'"

"I was as sound as bell metal," said Mr. Hebron the other night, and a new horizon dawned on me. I immediately began to look after my affairs again and brought suits against several firms. Wassermann Brothers and others give promise of doing so. I think most of them recognize the fact that I was not myself during those four years. I am fifty-nine years old now, but I feel as well as ever."

Must Wed to Avoid Tax.
Paris.—Unmarried persons of both sexes in France are to be subject to an increase of 20 per cent. in the income tax to be imposed by the bill now before the country's parliamentary bodies. Childless couples also will be taxed and rebates given where two and three children are born.

Only Girls Born.
Concrete, Colo.—Experts in eugenics are trying to find out why nothing but girl babies have been born in this town in four years.

ALL GIFTS OF GOD

Man Is But a Steward of His Possessions Lent to Him by the Lord.

A PHRASE we often use, "The music of the spheres," we owe to an ancient belief that the heavenly bodies, as they revolve about the earth, made a wonderful harmony delightful to the ears of God. Present-day knowledge of the stellar world has, according to some, banished this pretty fantasy, but it has revealed to us something more wonderful. We know that the whole physical universe is in constant and infinitely varied movement, and that this movement is rhythmic. The movements of stars and planets, of molecules and ions, of light and sound, are all according to the law of rhythm. This is true also of all life. There is constant rise and fall—the throb of the pulse, the breath of the lungs, the beat of the wing, the passage of every generation from youth to age. May not this infinitely intricate rhythm really constitute some wonderful harmony for the all-father?

Among the multitudinous rhythms in the midst of which human life is set is the rhythm of the seasons. The field is black in winter, green in spring, golden in summer and brown in autumn. The wonderful alterations of sowing and tending and reaping and plowing are repeated over and over again from generation to generation. Changes of civilization are continuous. Man's habits as he goes about his work vary indefinitely, but nature's rhythm is the same from age to age. The spade gives place to the horse plow and the horse plow to the steam plow; man is nomadic, agricultural, industrial; but the seasons swing on as before he came to his inheritance. For, indeed, this succession of the seasons underlies all human well-being and progress. If it should suddenly be changed, civilization in all its ramifications would be at once shattered. If the earth ceased to be in its present mode of movement and instead swung round the sun so that there should be eternal summer on one side of the planet and eternal winter on the other, mankind would swiftly wither and die. So complete are we dependent on God for all that we have and do.

All the Gifts of God. All our well-being, then, is dependent upon the regular succession of the seasons, culminating in the harvest. What is the harvest? We usually think of it as corn and fruit, and other vegetables. But the harvest is much more than all these. The harvest is in all our warehouses and shops, books and overcoats, books and bicycles, theaters and hospitals, sweetmeats and battleships—all these are the harvest just as really as leaves and nutmeg chops. For they are things made for human use by means of the primitive elemental gifts of God in soil and seasons.

Harvest is God's gift. But he does not determine how that gift is to be used. We do. He gives us the raw materials—we make the civilization. He gives us iron and electricity and cotton—we make battleships and explosives. He gives us the wherewithal, and we make pernicious books, sweating dens, and liquor shops. The marvel is the God permits us, that he allows us so to squander his riches. But it is not all squandering. There is another side to the picture. God is always present by his spirit to direct not all mankind in the use of the harvest. That is how good is done and progress is maintained.

Thanksgiving and Dedication.

Harvest, then, is a proper occasion for two things—thanksgiving and dedication. The thanksgiving is obvious. From him come all good gifts. But dedication should be as obvious. We must never lose sight of the fact that all we have is from God, and must be used in a fashion well pleasing to him. He does not give us the harvest that we may be gluttons, spendthrifts, selfish, luxurious, carried away by wasteful fashions and guilty of foolish and costly hobbies. Each is a steward of his possessions, they are great or small. Many people set aside a tithe or other fraction of their "harvest" for the purposes of God. And this is good. But more important and more Christian is the constant use of all our possessions as lent us by the Lord. Said John Woolman, "As he who first founded the earth was then the true proprietor of it, so he still remains; and, though he hath given it to the children of men, yet he hath never alienated it, but his right is as good as at first; nor can any apply the increase of their possessions contrary to universal love, nor dispense of laws in a way which tends to exalt some by oppressing others, without being justly chargeable with usurpation."—Newton H. Marshall.

Appropriate Gift.
One of the mission boards reports: "A very much appreciated contribution of \$12.66 for our work in Africa was received recently from the members of a colored prayer meeting held every Tuesday night in one of the classrooms in Union seminary at Richmond, Va. A request accompanied the contribution that it be sent to Mr. McKee and used to supply some permanent need at the new station of Mutoto, where he works. The contribution is in recognition of the work which Mr. McKee did in the colored Sunday school which he organized and conducted while he was a student at the seminary."

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

DOES IT PAY TO HALF FEED STOCK?

Have you a cow or two that you are running thru the winter on corn fodder and a few tubs of corn? If that is so and your cow is giving six quarts or more of milk she is falling off in flesh very rapidly, for it takes food to produce milk. If the cow does not get it daily, she will have to draw on the supply she stored up in the flesh of her own body last summer.

A fundamental principle in stock feeding is the fact that the average animal requires half of a full ration for its existence. That is, on a half ration an animal will neither gain nor lose in weight if it is doing no work or giving no milk. In other words a half fed milk cow that has no shelter will have to feed upon herself for what milk she produces and for the extra supply of heat she needs above what she would get by the protection of a good barn. Consequently, she falls off in weight in proportion to the amount of milk she gives and the severity of the weather. As she falls off more and more in flesh and has her vitality thus lowered she will of course give less and less milk.

Now, does it pay to half feed a milk cow? It certainly does not, and only when a family is compelled by the direst necessity to deprive her of proper feed is it at all advisable to do so.

Careful tests have been made with whole herds of cows to find out the cost of butter and milk production, and it has been found that by feeding liberally of the proper kinds of feed that butter can be produced from the ordinary cow at a cost not to exceed 21 cents per pound from a good ordinary cow, and that a good dairy type of cow will produce it at 16 cents per pound at the present price of feed stuff around here this winter. You can decide for yourself whether or not it will pay you to sell good butter at 25 cents per pound.

Balanced Ration For a Cow.

Here is a good daily ration for a cow giving 22 pounds, 2 1/2 gallons of milk:

12 pound ear corn or corn and cob meal.

10 pounds corn stover being about the amount of fodder that 12 pounds of corn grew on.

12 pounds cowpea hay.

If the cow gives more than that amount of milk you must increase the protein portion of her ration by

giving more cowpea hay or better still, buy some wheat bran or cottonseed meal, and feed perhaps a pound of the latter or three pounds of the former. Bran is the more expensive of the two in the long run because it is only one-third as nutritious as high grade cottonseed meal.

A GOOD FERTILIZER.

The use of finely ground phosphate rock commonly known as floats has not until recently met with great favor because it does not generally give good results when used alone. Some of the earlier experiments indicate that it has practically no value as a source of phosphoric acid for plants when so used. Recent investigations at the Ohio and Illinois experiment stations show that when floats are added to farm manure, it has a very high fertilizing value; in fact the increased crop production in Ohio due to adding the ground rock phosphate to the stall manure was nearly as large as that obtained from acid phosphate. The acid substances produced during the decay of the manure apparently make the phosphoric acid in the rock more available, and it would seem from these experiments that the comparatively inexpensive floats might partially at least replace phosphoric acid if used in connection with the manure.

Experiments here in Kentucky have proven that good results can be obtained from the use of ground rock phosphate when plowed under with some green crop like rye clover, or cowpeas, but that it is of very little value if used alone on a poor, lifeless soil.

In float experiments two "equal money's worth" of ground Carolina rock and acid phosphate were compared. In nearly all cases the acid phosphate proved superior at first but within a few years the rock phosphate plots gave higher yields.

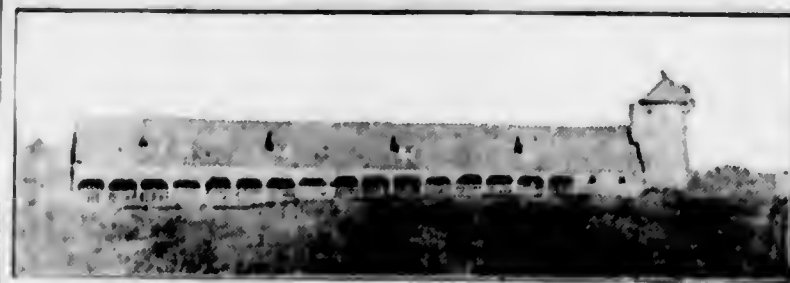
A high grade of ground phosphate rock can be secured at not to exceed 87 per ton in car load lots at Berea. Farmers building for the future will thus secure phosphate acid at about 1-1 the price commonly paid for it in mixed fertilizers.

Disease and Remedies.

It is almost a truism among physicians that the intractability of a disease may be measured by the number of "infallible" remedies for it which from time to time have been recommended. London Times.

THE EXPERIMENT STATION BARN FOR FEEDING NEARS COMPLETION

Detailed Description of Model Barn For Feeding of Steers in Car-Load Lots—Contains Storage Room, Concrete Silo and Other Modern Equipment



New beef cattle feeding plant, Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.

The new barn at the Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station, for the feeding of steers in carload lots, is rapidly nearing completion. This building is 36 feet wide and 180 feet long. A storage room for the holding of cotton seed meal, and for the grinding and weighing of feed, takes up 20 running feet at the east end of this building. A concrete silo, 14 by 36 feet, is situated just outside of the east end of the barn and is connected to same by a chute to allow the silage as it is pitched from the silo to fall to the floor of the barn.

The remainder of the barn, 160 running feet, is used for the housing and feeding of the steers and as storage room for roughage and corn. An open shed, 16 feet wide, with loft above, forms one side of the building, and a mouse and rat-proof corn crib, 9 feet wide, forms the other side of the structure. These two divisions are connected with a 10-foot alley, which runs the entire length of the building. The shed part of the barn, which serves as a shelter for the steers, faces the south, and is left open for the reason that it has been determined that steers make better gains in an open shed than in a closed one. The shed

space of the barn is divided into four equal parts, adjoining which are four concrete lots, 40 by 43 feet, without cover. This division of the sheds and lots will allow the feeding of four separate carload lots of steers on different rations, the relative values of which feeds for the production of economical gains in weight on cattle can easily be determined and the results published. There is ample room in this barn for the storage of a large amount of roughage, as well as a large amount of corn and other concentrates. The building is so arranged that the man feeding the cattle will never have to go out of doors for any of the feeding operations connected with the experiments conducted. Water will be supplied from the city water works. Large stock scales have been installed at the east end of the barn. These scales are provided with a combination stock and wagon rack, which allows the weighing of either cattle or loads of hay and grain without removing the rack from the scales.

The building will accommodate the feeding of 80 two-year-old or 100 yearling steers. E. S. GOOD, Animal Husbandman, Kentucky Experiment Station.

WASTE LANDS BECOME PRODUCTIVE AFTER DRAINAGE IMPROVEMENT

Some of the Benefits Which Come From Drainage Are Prevention of Erosion—Soils Can Be Worked Earlier—Improves Plant Growth—Avoids Loss of Nitrogen

The waste lands of Kentucky which become most productive after improvement are those which are unproductive from lack of proper drainage. We have many areas, including river and creek bottom land, drainage valleys and basins, seepage areas, and areas with impervious subsoils where drainage would greatly increase production. Some of the benefits which come from drainage are:

(1) Prevention of erosion. The particles of earth in a water soaked soil are easily separated from each other and are carried away by excess surface drainage. Good drainage, especially in clay soils, brings about a porous condition in the surface soil and the subsoil which permits much of the water from rainfall to percolate through the soil instead of running away upon the surface.

(2) Tilling advantages. Well drained lands can be worked earlier in springtime than wet lands. They can also be cultivated sooner after the summer rains than undrained soil.

(3) It furnishes conditions necessary for best plant growth. Among these are aeration, heat, moisture and bacterial growth. A free circulation of air in soil is necessary for the oxidation of vegetable matter, a process which furnishes plant food for the growing crop. Poorly drained soils are usually sour. Plants do not extend their roots into standing water in the soil.

The evaporation of water from the soil is attended with great loss of heat. As much heat is required to evaporate one pound of water as is necessary to raise 966 pounds of water through one degree of temperature.

The moisture needed for plant growth is capillary water, not water standing in the soil. If a sack of gravel were dipped into water and then removed and permitted to drain, the moisture remaining would represent capillary water, each grain representing a grain of soil.

The bacteria of the soil which fix nitrogen directly from the air, also the nitrogen using bacteria which are found in the nodules of the legume plants such as clover, cowpeas, soybeans, alfalfa, etc., must be provided with a liberal supply of oxygen from the air of the soil in order to grow and multiply, and so perform the function of fixing nitrogen for plant growth.

(4) Good drainage also avoids the loss of nitrogen from the soil by the action of denitrifying bacteria; it reduces the damage done by freezing and heaving; it increases the amount of available moisture for plant growth; it increases the available plant food in the soil.

Because of the above named benefits the drainage of wet lands practically assures the production of a crop every year. Although it might seem otherwise, a well drained soil will produce a larger yield than a poorly drained one in a dry year as well as in a wet one. Drainage also permits the cultivation of otherwise worthless lands, often making such areas the most productive of the farm. The added yield and saving of labor from the drainage of wet lands should pay for the cost in from two to four years, and it may be said that the farmer who has properly installed tile drains where needed has never been known to regret the expense.

The best kind of drainage on the farm as a rule is that secured by the closed drain. The open ditch is a disagreeable means of carrying water, especially in hilly fields, and in silt or fine clay soil the crumbling and washing of the banks always makes it difficult to keep the ditch well cleaned. Grass and weeds which grow in the open ditch are also a great hindrance to the flow of water and present a bad appearance on any farm. The best form of closed drain is that made from hard-burned tile. The size to be used in any system will vary greatly with conditions, but no tile with an inside diameter of less than 4 inches should ever be used. It should be remembered that the carrying capacity of tile varies as the square of the diameter; for example, an 8-inch tile will carry four times the water of a 4-inch tile. The cost of good burned tile will vary according to size from \$13 to \$150 per 1,000 feet. In Kentucky, where the present use of tile would hardly justify the building of plants for the manufacture of tile, brick manufacturing companies should be encouraged to add this branch of manufacture to their industry.

H. B. KENDRICK, Department of Agriculture, Kentucky Experiment Station.

This article will be followed by another giving drainage, etc., for which there is not sufficient space with this copy.

Pick out the hens that are intended for the regular breeding pens. Be sure that the selection is carefully made.

Stabled dairy cows should have two or three hours during the middle part of the day when they are left entirely undisturbed.

Don't change breeds. Keep the one you have, and try to improve it. Let the other fellow do the experimenting.

Don't attempt to cut out sections of the ensilage, for it will spoil for several inches on all exposed sides.

A chill brought on by the under coming in contact with frosty ground is apt to ruin your best cow.

One of the causes for weak lambs is the result of compelling the ewes to live on coarse foods.

The silo keeps the cows from drying up when the pasture gets short.

MOST VALUABLE OF TREES

What is probably the most valuable tree in the world, the Garter acacia, also popularly called the Garter avocado and alligator pear tree, was planted at Whittier, Cal., in 1905, by A. R. Rideout. It bore fruit at four years of age. When five years old it produced a crop of 1,300 pears. During the year 1912, seven years after planting, the Garter tree bore over 3,000 pears which sold at from \$5 to \$6 a dozen, totaling in all, \$1,600. Budding wood from the tree, sold at ten cents a bud, the same year, brought \$1,706, so the total revenue of the tree for the year amounted to the phenomenal sum of \$3,206.

The Garter tree was named after A. M. Garter, who once owned the ranch on which the tree is planted. It is a seedling, the seed having been part of some unselected seed brought, presumably, from Mexico and planted promiscuously. Other seedlings which grew from the same planting are conspicuous for the infinite variety of results they have produced. One tree, planted at the same time as the famous Garter, has grown to the same height as the Garter (about 40 feet), but it never bears more than 50 pears a season.

The Garter, besides being a prolific bearer, has demonstrated its superiority in hardiness during the severe frost which California experienced last winter. Budded Garter stock to seedling roots, survived, while in many cases the seedling stock to which it was budded, was frozen to the ground. First class nursery stock of the Garter budding has been commanding from \$10 to \$15 a tree.

Garter pears average in weight from eight to twelve ounces. They are about the size of small cantaloupes. They will keep from ten to twelve days after picking, which will allow ample time for transit across the continent and marketing. Shipments have been made from Whittier to New York and Pennsylvania with satisfactory results. There is one seed in each pear about the size of a walnut. The rest of the fruit is edible, excepting the peel.

OLD FLAGS AT ANNAPOLIS

There are only a few "Old Glories" in the Annapolis collection of 173 historic flags, but each is connected with some incident that gives it the honor of its present position. There is the 31 starred flag that flew as an ensign beside the sunrise flag of Japan when the close-shut doors of that island kingdom were pried open for American commerce. The old flag that Lieut. Charles Haywood defended so gallantly in 1847 at San Jose, Lower California, is there to recall the story of how he and his tiny garrison held an old mission house for over three months against an overwhelming Mexican force. Here too are a few reminders of history's saddest war, our own Civil war. Side by side in the one case are draped the ensign of the Union and the Stars and Stripes and the stars and bars of the ensign of the Confederate cruiser Albemarle. The most recent addition to the collection is the ensign of the battleship Maine, which was recovered 14 years after the catastrophe in Havana harbor.

REMARKABLE HYBRID FOWL



At a recent meeting of the British Zoological society there was exhibited a living example of a remarkable hybrid between a black-winged peacock and a domestic hen (cross-bred game and Leghorn), which had been bred by R. P. Wheadon of Hlinster, Somerset, in 1911. The hybrid, a large, lusciously built bird, evidently a male by its spurs, attracted considerable attention on account of its strange appearance and its rarity, being only the second example of its kind known. It is mostly white, irregularly marked, especially on the neck, with reddish brown, a color derived from its mother, and clearly shows the characters of both parents. On its crown is a short tuft of feathers, and on either side at the base of the upper mandible there is a small wattle, while the middle tail feathers are long and curved, as in a male fowl.

MAKES ARTIFICIAL DAYLIGHT

A machine for making artificial daylight to be used for matching colors and thus has recently been invented. It consists of a cabinet, 28 inches high, surmounted by a dome-like reflector. By projecting the rays from an incandescent gas burner of a special type through plates of colored glass a perfect reproduction of average daylight is said to be brought about in the lower part of the cabinet.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By R. C. MILLER, Director of Evening Department, of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

LESSON FOR JANUARY 11.

THE MISSION OF THE SEVENTY.

LESSON TEXT.—Luke 10:1-24. GOLDEN TEXT.—"It is not ye that speak, but the spirit of your Father that speaketh in you."—Matt. 10:20.

Jesus "came unto his own and his own received him not." Rejected in Judea, he turned to Galilee, making his headquarters at Capernaum only to be rejected there also. "After these things" (v. 1.) e. g., after his final departure from Galilee, and as he was about to perform his Perean ministry. The ministry of Jesus is rapidly hastening to a close, still there is much work to do, hence the selection of those who shall go before him to prepare for what proved to be in each city and town his last visit.

1. The Seventy Sent (vv. 1-9). Verse one tells us of the character of the work they were to undertake, viz., to be heralds; to prepare the people against his coming, 2 Cor. 5:20. There is a pleiad of w.c.k. hut, "the laborers are few." They were sent to a particular people, "whither he himself would come," 2 Tim. 4:8; Titus 2:13. No matter what may have been their limitations, the "coming one" would supply all deficiencies. Jesus commanded prayer, but also sent forth those same praying ones (vv. 2, 3).

Prayer and work go hand in hand in a sane Christian experience. Every impression demands sufficient expression, if it is to make any lasting contribution to our characters. The large harvest demands attention. We are sent into that harvest by the King himself, "Behold I send you," and those whom he sends are not compelled to labor alone, Matt. 28:20; John 14:16. Jesus mentions four things about those whom he sends:

Like Lambs.

(1) Their character. They are to be like "lambs." We have just had the figure of "laborers" presented, laborers who were sent. Is this then a mixed simile? We think not. We are to go forth to the harvesting work as laborers, that is our work, but in our characters, we are to be lamb-like. (2) Their environment, "among wolves." That is to say, surrounding each harvest field, and frequently encroaching as far as they dare, are the wolves, a type of the evil one and of his agents. Those who go thus into, or by the way of, danger will not carry any excess of baggage, 2 Tim. 2:4.

(3) In the third place, they are to go forth with complete dependence upon God's providing care (v. 4). The exact letter of these instructions is not always incumbent upon his ambassadors, chapter 22:35, 36, but the spirit of absolute faith in a Father who will provide, must always possess his representatives.

4. As to their bearing, it must be that of dignity and self-respect (v. 5). Social demands consume a great deal of energy in diplomatic circles, and it is here that many Christians waste precious energy, as well as becoming involved in worldly practices. Their first thought upon entering a house must be for the good of the home (v. 5), not for their personal comfort. If a "son of peace," (v. 6), dwell there, one to whom peace rightfully belonged, their benediction would bring to that home a blessing. But if he be not there their peace was not to be lost, for it would return to the giver.

(5) Their mission was to offer, not to force acceptance. They were not beggars, going from house to house (v. 7), they had something worth while and were worthy of their hire. The fawling, cringing sycophants that pass for Christian workers stand rebuked before this teaching. However, this does not sanction the dogmatic, domineering methods of some. They are to accept what is offered (v. 8), not demanding, "a worthy compensation." The church of Christ stands condemned for the meager salaries given its representatives, yet it is also true that a man usually, and in the long run, gets about what he is worth.

God's Truth.

To build up character brings a far richer compensation, and more lasting results, than to obtain earthly prestige, ease or wealth. Therefore the ambassador of Christ can afford to wait with glad certainty the final casting up of accounts, accepting in the meanwhile the lowlier seats among men, Luke 14:14. However, these ambassadors do have an exalted work to perform. They had a commission for both body and soul. The Gospel of Christ is for the whole man (v. 9). To minister to the bodies of men must however be accompanied by the heralding of the coming kingdom. That kingdom, which is everlastingly to be visible upon earth, Dan. 2:44.

11. The Seventy Received (vv. 10-16). These heralds were to proclaim that the kingdom was "high unto you." In this section we have set before us not only the probable manner whereby the ambassadors may be received, but also their attitude towards those who shall reject them. Jesus, by his anathemas pronounced upon Chorazin and Bethsaida (vv. 12-15), intimates what shall be the fate of those who reject the ambassadors of the King. He emphasizes this by saying (v. 16) that he is heard and despised when these, his representatives, are heard or despised.

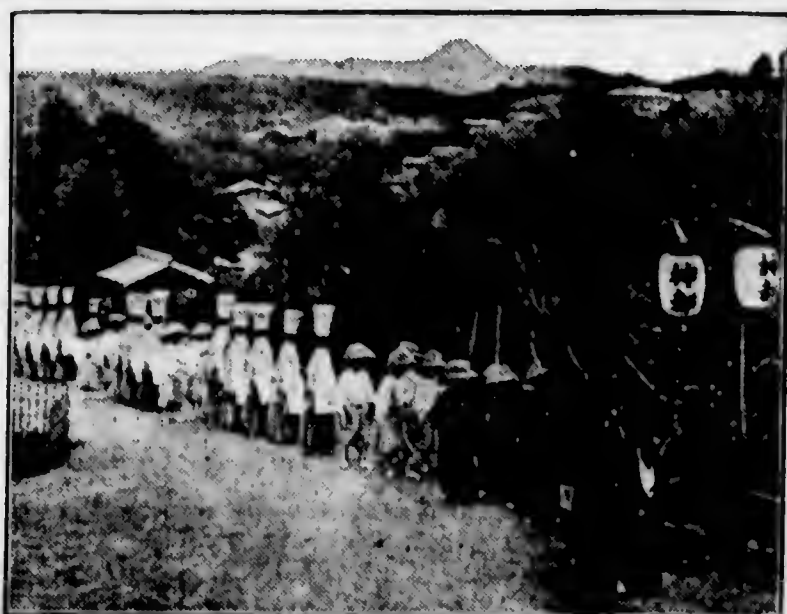
DAIRYMEN AND FARMERS MUST RAISE MORE DAIRY COWS

(W. D. Nicholls, Dairy Department, Kentucky College of Agriculture.)

Our attention has been frequently directed to that class of milk producers living near the outskirts of large cities who follow the practice of buying cows when fresh, feeding them until they no longer give a profitable amount of milk, at which time they have become fat and then selling them for beef. Not only has this been the practice of city dairymen but in sections more remote from the city many dairymen have depended largely on buying their cows. Many have even gone so far as to depend entirely upon purchased cows to supply their dairy. They have been encouraged in this by the high price of veal calves, and have gone to the extreme of selling off all calves, both heifers and bulls, and making no attempt whatever to raise their own milk cows. In the last few years this plan has proven profitable because beef prices were so high and fat milk cows sold for as much or more than the same cows when fresh, frequently bringing as much as 7 1/2 to 8 cents per pound.

While during the past this plan has worked well, we believe that many farmers will be forced to discontinue the practice, because of the essential weakness of the system which requires that all cows, however good, go to the butcher after serving one year in the dairy, this meaning the slaughter of thousands of good dairy cows and a consequent shortage in the supply. Cows of average quality or even rather inferior grade cows are bringing from \$60 to \$100 each. Ten years ago such cows sold freely at less than one-half the present prices. This means that raising milk cows is at present a very profitable business and many stockmen will undoubtedly show their wisdom by taking advantage of the opportunity thereby afforded and will raise a few good young dairy heifers each year. Not only is the raising of such stock profitable at the present time, but the best posted stockmen predict that it will continue so for a good many years to come.

Kakko Dancers of Japan



Despite the modernization of Japan, there still survives in the villages many curious old customs, among these being the Kakko dance. The parade of the dancers is here shown. The two men leading carry paper lanterns, for the dance was originally a nocturnal affair. After them follow the performers, most of them wearing peculiar hats that cover both head and face, and carrying small drums.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,
DENTISTCITY PHONE 153
Office over Bera Bank & Trust Co.**DAN H. BRECK**
Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock InsuranceWill sign your bond.
Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.**L. & N. TIME TABLE**

North Bound, Local	
Knoxville	7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA	1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.
South Bound, Local	
Cincinnati	6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA	12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville	7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.
Express Train	
No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.	
South Bound	
Cincinnati	8:00 a. m.
BEREA	11:55 a. m.
No. 32 will stop at Bera to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.	
North Bound	
BEREA	4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:50 p. m.

The Misses Nina and Bertha King were in Lexington, Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mr. Ira Holliday, who was on his way to Kentucky Wesleyan to enter school, stopped over in Bera last week for a visit with his uncle, Mr. G. D. Holliday.

Miss Fannie Moyers arrived Sunday for a visit of a few weeks with relatives in town before going to Richmond State Normal where she will be in school for the rest of the year.

Mr. Ed Scrivner and family, together with his father and mother have moved to the Joe Adams farm in the country and will make their home there for this year.

Mr. C. H. Hurdette was in Richmond Monday.

Mr. A. C. Webb, who has been teaching near Bera the past fall, was in town Saturday of last week. Mr. Webb will be in Richmond this winter studying law with Hon. H. C. Rice.

Mr. Artie McGuire was called to his home in Magoffin County Friday of last week on account of the illness of his mother.

Miss Lucy Holliday, who has been spending the holidays at home, returned to Pineville, Ky., where she is teaching in a Private school.

Mr. W. H. Ponder, a former student of the Normal Department, now a contract carpenter at Gadsden, Ala., spent the holidays with his parents near Bera. Mr. Ponder returned to his work last Saturday.

Miss Nettie Scrivner of Richmond, Ky., is at home with her mother on Center St. for a few weeks.

Mr. H. W. Coddington of Roanoke, Va., visited the latter part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Coddington.

Miss Bettie Azbill went to Richmond Monday of this week for a few weeks' visit with Mr. Joe Azbill and family.

Miss Pearl Hains of Lexington, Ky., visited last week with Mrs. Sallie Hanson on Chestnut St.

Mr. J. K. Maret of Flanagan, Ky., spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. C. I. Ogg, who is very sick at the hospital.

Mrs. C. M. Rawlings of Panola, Ky., was also with Mrs. Ogg the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Ernest Bender who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. J. J. Scrivner, for several days, returned to her home at Richmond, Ky., last Saturday.

Mr. D. M. Gott was a business visitor to Richmond, Monday.

Mr. Jno. Fowler, formerly of Bera, who has been in Georgia for some time, has accepted a position bartering with Mr. S. R. Seale.

Miss Addie Fish after spending more than two weeks with friends and relatives in Illinois, returned, Sunday.

The Messrs. John Evans and Bert Johnson, former students of Bera, who have been taking a special course in Agriculture at the University of Wisconsin, are visiting their parents and many friends near Bera.

Mr. Wm. Jones, traveling salesman, was in town over Sunday.

Mr. Frank Evans who had his ankle broken in a football skirmish last fall was able Monday for the first time to walk to town.

Mr. W. A. Johnson who has so faithfully served as Deputy Sheriff in this end of Madison County for the last eight years, was sworn in again Monday for another four year term.

Mr. Frank Vose, Foreman Brick-layer, returned last week from Rockledge, Fla., where he had a very pleasant visit with his sister, Mrs. Robert Walker and husband. Mr. Vose brought some splendid specimens of grape fruit and oranges back with him.

A delightful New Year's dinner was given at the hospitable home of Mrs. W. A. Todd last week. Kentucky corn-fed turkey and fairy biscuits received court attention.

Those around the festive board were Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. J. Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Taylor, Miss Maurine Faulkner and Miss Grace Leahy.

The funeral of Mrs. Arthur Barrett, who died Friday morning, Jan. 2nd, was held on Sunday at the home of Mr. Samuel Hollenworth at Blue Lick, Rev. Howard Hudson officiating. Burial took place in the Bera cemetery. Mrs. Barrett leaves a child six weeks old. Her husband and relatives have the sympathy of the entire community.

John, the seventeen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Guinn, died Saturday night, Jan. 3rd. He had been a sufferer all his life, and for the last four years was confined to bed, being tenderly cared for by his parents and sisters. The funeral services were held in the Union Church at Scaffold Cane, with burial in the Scaffold Cane cemetery where Mr. and Mrs. Guinn have laid to rest three other children.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Ellis, and baby Junior, who have been visiting relatives and friends here during Christmas, returned to their home in Dallas, Texas, last Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis will be remembered here as Bera students about five years ago. Mr. Ellis is manager in the mechanical department of the Fox Typewriter Co. at Dallas.

Mr. A. Lincoln Kirby of Fresno, Cal., visited with relatives and friends for a few days, leaving for his home on Christmas day and reaching there probably on New Year's day. It had been thirteen years since he has visited Bera, but he likes sunny California better.

Judge F. M. Morgan and wife were visitors to Richmond Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Mr. J. W. Dooley after a few days visit with his parents, in Bera, left Monday for an extended trip thru the South.

Miss Grace L. Cornelius, who has been visiting with her brother at Fleming, Ky., for the last two weeks returned Tuesday night.

Mr. H. H. Prather, representative of Cade Manufacturing Co., of Chicago left Tuesday for a six months trip thru the middle west and southern states in behalf of his firm. Mr. Prather will return to Bera in August.

Mr. D. N. Welch's little son, Sam, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia is somewhat better.

COMING EVENTS.

SUNDAY, JAN. 11th, 7:30 p.m. Foreign Missionary Rally; Reports from Kansas City Delegates.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 11th, 7:30 p.m. Concert, The Chicago Ladies Orchestra.

NOTICE!

To the voters of the Bera Graded School District. By order of the Board of Trustees of the Bera Graded School District an election will be held at the Bera Public School Building, Saturday, January 17, 1914, from the hours of 8 a.m. to 4 p.m. for the purpose of ascertaining the will of the legal voters of the district in regard to the issue of Bonds by the Trustees of said district to any amount within the constitutional limit of 2 per cent of the assessed valuation, for the purpose of erecting and equipping a suitable school building.

All white male voters residing within the limits of the district, and all white women over 21 years of age within the district, who can read and write, are allowed to vote on said question of bond issue.

J. S. Gott, President
W. O. Hayes
E. C. Wynn
W. G. Best
Chas. D. Lewis, Secretary.

Election Officers:
W. L. Harrison, Judge
Joe Pitts, Judge
E. F. Coyle, Clerk
Chas. Bardette, Sheriff.

COLLEGE ITEMS

Mr. Claude Anderson, a college graduate of the class '13, who is teaching at Rockhorn, was in Bera Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Leo F. Gilligan, principal of the Tatumville Schools, Tatumville, Tenn., spent several days last week in Bera. Mr. Gilligan was returning to his work from his home at Ludlow, where he spent Christmas.

Mr. Jack Wood of Wildie, a former student of the Academy, was visiting friends in Bera last Friday.

Mr. Clark Wilson on his way to Pulaski County, where he will be engaged in Agricultural work for the U. S. Department of Agriculture stopped off in Bera last week to visit with his many friends. Mr. Wilson has been preparing for this work at the University of Wisconsin for the past two years.

Mr. Hugh M. Oldfield of the class of '12, who is now a teacher at the Green Brier Military School at Lewisburg, W. Va., was a Bera visitor Monday of this week.

Mr. C. G. Hagan of Reno, Nevada, a student of Bera fourteen years ago, is in Bera for the winter.

Mrs. Holderman and her mother, Mrs. Sinclair, entertained in real Canadian fashion a happy New Year's party last week. Mr. Goose

Watch this Space for
BARGAINS**J. B. RICHARDSON**

MAIN ST.

BEREA, KY.

UNION CHURCH NEWS.

At the prayermeeting Thursday night the pastor and others will give a report of the Student Volunteer Convention at Kansas City. This was one of the most important and wide-reaching of the religious gatherings for the year, the influence of which will be felt thru many lands and for many years. The report will be full of interest. All are invited.

On Sunday next the preacher will be Dr. Hubbard. In the absence of the pastor who, with Mr. Osborne and Prof. Dodge, goes as a delegate to Lincoln Institute to take part in the installment and formation of the Lincoln Institute Union Church. The annual business meeting with the dinner takes place on Thursday, the 15th of January, at 5:00 p.m.

KNAPP HALL.

The finishing of Knapp Hall has taken more time than was expected so that the schools have been late in getting started. They are now installed and ready for visitors. Any parents who call and sit a few moments in the gallery will be convinced that their pupils will soon catch up in any loss in this late beginning of the winter work.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

Mr. Robert L. Richardson, a well known citizen of Bera, now traveling salesman for the Virginia Carolina Chemical Co., while crossing the railroad track to the depot at Lebanon, Ky., was struck New Year's eve and seriously injured. Mr. Richardson was immediately removed to a hospital in Louisville where his right arm was amputated.

All Bera is deeply grieved that such an accident should befall one of her citizens.

Reports today are unfavorable for an immediate recovery.

MADISON COUNTY.**Dreyfus.**

Dreyfus, Jan. 5.—Rev. James Lunsford filled his appointment at Sand Gap Saturday and Sunday.

Henry Baker, who has been sick so long with consumption, died Jan. 1st and was buried at Red Hill cemetery. Funeral services were held in the home at 10:30 by Rev. Lunsford.

Mr. Harvey Hornsby has moved into his new home erected by Mr. Jas. Lunsford.

Coyle.

Coyle, Jan. 7.—We are having some very cold and cloudy weather in this neighborhood.

Mrs. S. A. Rice visited Mrs. M. Powell Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Murray were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Rice Sunday.

Nettie and Dewey Powell spent part of Saturday night with Marshall and Della Alford.

The little son of Mr. Cain has pneumonia at this writing.

STOVES

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,

**SCAFFOLD CANE BRIDGE.**

The new steel bridge over the Elizabeth Branch of Silver Creek is a delight to everyone who passes over it. Of course, in the summer time it is used to be pleasant to ford the branch, but a great part of the year horses struggled in the mud and over the rough stony approach and could only draw three quarters of a load into town.

This bridge is one of seven in this agricultural district which belong to the administration of Squire Hazlewood, and he has a right to credit and satisfaction.

The county paid \$675 for the steel work, the town put in the buttment and fill on the north side, and the citizens outside the corporation with the help of the College provided the buttment and fill on the south side.

The subscription paper for this south fill is an interesting one because of the names it contains and because of the names it does not contain. A subscription paper, by the way, is a mighty good test of the character of folks. Some people think it is smart to shirk public duty and let other people do the things which will be for their benefit. But everybody will enjoy the new bridge and horses most of all!

MRS. MARY MITCHELL.

In loving memory of Mrs. Mary Mitchell who died December 31st, 1913, at the home of Mrs. Carl Thorp near Kingston, at the age of seventy years. Her death was not unexpected, as she had been in poor health for sometime, the clinging to the hope that she would recover. But God knew best and took her home. Besides her husband, she leaves a sister, Mrs. Coralie Adams of Boulder, Colo., and a brother, John Fortune of Tuscola, Ill., and a host of friends and relatives. Her remains were laid to rest in a chosen spot in the Adams burying ground.

A niece,
Maggie Lee Spence.

SEE CLARKSTON FOR**Hardware and Groceries**

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

The Racket Store**Good Shoes are Cheap**

Even at a High Price; but we are Selling
GOOD SHOES AT A LOW PRICE



Come and let us show you the values
we are offering

WALK-OVER SHOES for Men
KRIPPENDORF-DITTMANN for Women
and BUSTER BROWN for Children

The sooner you investigate the advantages
of wearing Our Shoes the better it will be
for you—and us

HAYES & GOTT

"The Cash Store"

BEREA,

KENTUCKY

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our thanks and appreciation to our friends of Bera and Scaffold Cane communities who were so kind and sympathetic during the illness and death of our son, Johnnie.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Guinn.

SALE.

Having sold my farm I will now offer at private sale all my stock and farming implements, including 4 brood mares, 2 colts, 2 thoroughbred jersey cows, 3 calves and 65 head of hogs.

(ad) John W. Welch.

THE TEACHER AND THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

(Continued from Page One.)

many mature people as any other disease. Every physician knows that the man who drinks is much more likely to die when he becomes sick with this disease than the man who does not drink. In order to test this matter a doctor not very long ago made an interesting experiment with two rabbits. One he fed regularly with water the other he fed regularly with wine. He inoculated both with pneumonia germs and waited for results. In a few hours the total abstainer, after being a bit indisposed, was running about as if nothing unusual had happened; and the tippler promptly developed a violent case of pneumonia, took to his bed and died. What is true of these rabbits is true also of men and women—and every doctor knows it.

It used to be the custom to give sick people wine or brandy or whiskey very frequently because it was thought that this was the best way to help them get well. We know now that this is one of the surest ways to hasten their death. Many people still insist that those sick with pneumonia, tuberculosis and other seed diseases should have a plentiful supply of alcohol to drink, but the wisest doctors know better. It is especially harmful in cases of tuberculosis. Whenever the patient takes a big drink of brandy he drives another nail in his coffin. An investigation was made by a great physician about twelve years ago in a French sanatorium where a large number of tubercular patients were being treated and it was learned that 30 per cent of these patients were avowed alcoholics, 27 per cent were moderate drinkers, 27 per cent were occasional drinkers, and only 6 per cent were total abstainers. In another hospital ward there were 36 tubercular patients, 34 of whom were users of alcohol.

In one province of France where people used a certain amount of wine per capita the death rate per 1,000 people from tuberculosis was 2.3. In another province where people used three times as much wine per capita the death rate per 1,000 was 10.8 per cent.

Now you must not suppose that using alcohol causes people to get tuberculosis. The disease does not come from the alcohol, but the use of alcohol does prepare the body for the disease. It weakens the tissues and intoxicates the white corpuscles, or even hinders their growth nearly altogether, so that when the tuberculosis germ enters the body to do its deadly work it does not have to overcome a strong bodyguard before it begins its work of tissue destruction.

You wonder how the presence of alcohol interferes with the growth of the white corpuscles. You must remember that the white corpuscles are cells. They are produced in the marrow of the bones and in a few other parts of the body. As to just what chemical process goes on when alcohol is present I shall not attempt to explain, but the following experiment will illustrate

the results of the hindering process.

Into five different test tubes a culture was placed, and into each culture a few yeast plants or cells were placed. The culture in the first tube consisted of 1 part alcohol to 999 parts of other liquid; the 2nd contained 1 part alcohol to 99 parts of other liquid; the 3rd contained 1 part to 9; the 4th contained 5 per cent alcohol while in one tube there was only pure culture with no alcohol at all. After a few hours the number of yeast cells were counted in a cubic millimeter of each kind of liquid. The culture that contained no alcohol had 2661 yeast cells in one cu. in.; tube number 1 contained 1,491 cells in one cu. in.; tube number two contained 992 cells; tube number three had 852; and tube number four had only 69 cells in a cubic millimeter. Thus we see that the presence of alcohol even in very small quantities interferes with the growth of cells in the yeast plant. It is not a long stretch of the imagination to conclude that it will interfere seriously with the growth of the cells—the white blood corpuscles and others—in the human body.

I shall give one more illustration to show how the use of alcohol is closely related to sickness and death. I go again to the records of insurance companies. If there are any figures in the world that tell the truth they are insurance figures. Insurance tables are built upon a thoroughly scientific basis, and it is very necessary for the companies to know the exact truth about the probable length of life of individuals before they can make a table of rates that will be reliable.

A number of European life insurance companies made this investigation which extended over a period of more than half a century and involved the life records of millions of men. The companies divided the men into three groups, all the groups starting at the twentieth year of age. One group contained the men who drank moderately after they were twenty till their death; the third group contained the men who drank heavily after twenty until their death. It was found that the first group—the non-drinkers—died on the average at the age of sixty-four, this giving them an expectation of 44 years. The second group—the occasional drinkers—died on the average at the age of 51 this giving them an expectation of 31 years. The third group—the heavy drinkers—died on the average at the age of 35, having an expectation of only 15 years. Group one lived their full time and died at the end of 44 years; group two gave 13 years of life for 31 years of occasional drinking; group three gave 29 years of life for 15 years of heavy drinking.

I did a little figuring here and was astounded to learn that every heavy drinker takes costs him an hour of life. This statement may not be scientifically correct, but it is nearly enough correct to make a young man think many times before he begins to drink liquors of any kind in any quantity. How many years do you as a young man wish to cut off at the other end of

REDUCING THE HIGH COST OF LIVING.

(By M. Adelia Fox.)

Few questions are of more vital importance today than that of the high cost of living. Many contend that the revised tariff will have a very appreciable effect in reducing expenses. But we cannot wait to find out about that! We have a reputation for being a nation of liberal spenders. Now, it is not what we earn but what we save that shows our sagacity and wisdom in the use of money. It is a well-known fact that Americans "set" a better table than any other people. The French and other foreigners who come to our shores could almost live on the food that we throw away. Many of us would be more economical were it not for the fear of the opinion of our neighbors who would consider us stingy.

The old adage "that a woman can



Miss Fox

throw more out of the back door with a spoon than her husband can bring in the front door with a spade" is well worth our consideration. The few spoonfuls of dough or other material left in the cooking utensils, the half dozen potatoes, the safe drawer half-full of stale biscuits all of which eventually find their way into the swill pail, is not considered a wasteful disposal of food because it helps to feed the hogs. But when we realize that the cost of food stuffs forms the larger share of our expenses such improvident waste 365 days of the year is a most expensive habit. **Feed is cheaper than food.** A little more care taken when the meal is being prepared, the combination of left overs into wholesome and palatable dishes, a little better judgment of the amount required for the meal, which should be so nourishing and satisfying as to overcome the children's habit of crumpling

food? If you decide to get rid of a portion of life for a little drinking, you can figure it out; take your drinks and count the hours!

I shall now discuss Alcohol and Morality.

(To be continued.)

NEW PARCEL POST RATES.

On and after Jan. 1, 1914, the limit weight of parcels of fourth class mail for delivery within the first and second zones shall be increased from 20 to 50 pounds and in the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth zones from 11 to 20 pounds.

The rate of postage on parcels exceeding 4 ounces in weight in the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth zones shall be as follows:

Third Zone—Six cents for the first pound and two cents for each additional pound or fraction of a pound.

Fourth Zone—Seven cents for the first pound and four cents for each additional pound or fraction of a pound.

Fifth Zone—Eight cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional pound or fraction of a pound.

Sixth Zone—Nine cents for the first pound and eight cents for each additional pound or a fraction of a pound.

Seventh and Eighth Zones rates have not been changed.

Seventh Zone—Eleven cents for the first pound and ten cents for each additional pound or fraction of a pound.

Eighth Zone—Twelve cents for the first pound and twelve cents for each additional pound or fraction of a pound.

The eighth zone rate applies also on all parcels for foreign countries including Canada, Cuba, Mexico, Shanghai, China and Alaska.

The rate on parcels for the first and second zones is five cents for the first pound and one cent for each additional pound or fraction of a pound.

As the first and second zones reach 150 miles, the postage on a 50 pound parcel to Cincinnati, O., would be 54 cents.

No change has been made in res-

bread all over the house to the delight of the hens but to the dismay of the bread winner, will help to remedy this useless expense.

Men and boys are improvident when at the country stores. A rainy day is the storekeeper's harvest day. Apparently having nothing else to do, a crowd gathers to talk over the latest news or swap stories and while doing so will take one or more chances of getting a watch or knife for a nickel or buy candy, peanuts, cheese and crackers or canned fruit to the amount of seventy-five cents or a dollar. The same sum invested in a pair of rubbers would be more beneficial to the spender, or if spent for a good newspaper, book or lamp would give pleasure to the entire family, and be a far wiser use of the money and less selfish.

Farmers will sell the best of all that is raised on the farm and keep the culled vegetables, fruit and

stock for home use. This is as mistaken an idea of economy as it is for the good woman of the house to send the eggs to the store, and serve pork almost the year round on the table, instead of cooking the eggs in some of the many tasty and healthful ways other than swimming in grease.

Eggs and milk are the most simple and nourishing of foods and are usually to be had in abundance in most country homes.

The buying and making up of shoddy materials in order to have a new waist or frock for almost every occasion rather than the purchase of one good dress; carelessness in the care of tools and farming implements; the failure to keep up the odds and ends and watch for small leaks in the home and on the farm; running "store accounts"; wasteful expenditure for desired momentary pleasure; these are the little foxes that destroy the grapes.

On and after March 16, 1914, the parcel post will be extended so as to include books. The rate of postage on books shall be one cent for each two ounces or fraction of an ounce up to eight ounces and on those weighing in excess of eight ounces the regular zone rate shall apply.

D. N. Welch, P. M., Berea, Ky.

SEX HYGIENE.

Lecture and Exhibit for all Parents. Very important exhibit, which is being sent from city to city, touching instruction in sex hygiene has reached Berea, and is on exhibition at the Industrial Building. It is open to parents, and there will be four lectures to explain the pictures and charts which are on exhibition. These lectures are given in the Agricultural room in the Industrial Building at 11 o'clock and 1:30 on Saturday and Monday. All parents are invited.

Admission to both lectures and exhibits free.

UNITED STATES NEWS

(Continued from Page One.)

made due to previously existing inequalities and after special consideration of each individual case. The reductions total \$1,500 and affect fifty employees. The increases total over \$50,000 and affect 1,400 men.

Huge Skeleton Found in Virginia.

The skeleton of a huge mastodon unearthed near Blue Ridge Springs, Va., will be sent to the Smithsonian Institute at Washington. It measures thirty feet in length, with a jaw four feet in width, ribs six inches wide, teeth five inches in width and tusks five feet in length.

IN OUR OWN STATE.

(Continued from Page One.)

zation as the "Community Welfare and Progress Association," that the country schools be consolidated, having one graded school for each community. That agricultural experts be appointed in each county. That agricultural account-keeping be encouraged so that farms might be run on a business basis.

THE CITIZEN PREMIUMS.

The Citizen is not out to make money.

Every cent The Citizen makes is turned in toward making the paper better.

We use an expensive paper for our printing, and good type, and in all ways spend lavishly to make The Citizen as good as it can possibly be.

We get no money from any political party, and none from advertisements of liquor or tobacco or dishonest schemes or fake medicines.

We cannot furnish the paper for less than one dollar a year, sixty cents for six months, thirty-five cents for three months. Send in a postal order today, payable to The Citizen, Berea, Ky.

INDIVIDUAL PREMIUMS.

As already explained The Citizen is so costly a paper to edit and publish that we cannot reduce the price. We have, however, secured three good bargains for our readers.

Any person who sends us one dollar for a new subscription or a renewal may by adding twenty-five cents receive a premium worth one dollar. There are three premiums two for women: a jack-knife, a pair of scissors, and a book—the Household Guide.



The Knife is razor steel, white or black rough horn handle.



The scissors are six inches long, razor steel, strongly hinged, with black japanned handles.

The Household Guide is a well bound book of 478 pages, illustrated. Here are some of the things it contains:

Rules for Good Health.
Care of the sick, home remedies, babies and children.
Beauty, Manners and Amusements.
Home Management, Complete Cook Book.

The Every Day File is a new premium desired by many of our subscribers. It is a most handy book in which may be filed newspaper clippings, letters, and all important papers that are in danger of being lost or mixed up. The picture shows it.

Your scrap book is your treasure house; in it is needed information and help for each member of the family. There is the new recipe which you saved for the time when

company comes; and there are those valuable farm suggestions by Professor Monigomery; and the poems too which may be learned for the school exhibition; then there is the joke which you wanted to tell but couldn't quite remember, my, you are glad you kept that; and those fine methods by Dr. McAllister which will make your school better. There they all are—those things which you would have been sorry to forget—safe in the file.

That is, they are there if The Citizen comes to your home each week and you have a pair of Citizen scissors and this new Every Day File.

WHAT THE CITIZEN DOES FOR ITS READERS

In every community within 100 miles of Berea, you will find a few leading families, and in most cases you will find that these leading families take The Citizen. **It makes a difference.**

The family is stirred up in a pleasant manner once a week when The Citizen arrives.

The children want to get at the children's column. They are learning to read and they want to read in the newspaper. The Citizen has a column on purpose for them.

Then perhaps an older boy or girl will read to the whole family what The Citizen has to tell of the news

of the world. It rests the father and the mother to think of the things outside their little valley.

And there is the money value. The mother **saves money** because of the things she gets from The Citizen. The father **makes money** because of the things he gets from The Citizen.

And there is the education and the religion of it. The nearby Sunday School sometimes runs down, and the preacher comes only once a month; but **The Citizen comes every week.**

And the young folks are profited by the news, the stories, and the bright things that are especially for them. Do you wish your larger boys and girls to be contented and happy at home, then give them The Citizen.

A family that does not have The Citizen is sure to drop behind.

the dance at important public balls, as most of the men dancers are army men.

Dancing of the lango has also been prohibited at the most elaborate festival in the city hall during the carnival season.

THE BEREA GRADED SCHOOL.

The people of Berea will be given an opportunity on Saturday the 17th of January to make one of the best steps forward that they have ever taken. They will then be asked to vote bonds for the erection and equipment of a Graded School building. The College has done great things for the community but it cannot educate every one as people are learning at the present time, and a community can rise only as all of its members are educated. To accomplish this the people of Berea have voted a Graded School, and the coming election is to determine whether the school will be built at once, by business methods, or delayed until annual taxes accumulate sufficient to meet the expenses.

No one, knowing the spirit of Berea people, can doubt the result, but every legal voter wants to register a "yes" to make progress doubly sure.

C. D. L.

LEARN FOR \$10
Penmanship
AT HOME
Our Course of Six Lessons will teach you to write to become a good PENMAN. These lessons are carefully illustrated and have printed directions for practice and criticism of your work. Enclose a cent stamp for Trial Lesson. SPALDING'S COM'G. COLLEGE. KANSAS CITY, MO.

For Sale!

1. Sixty acre Blue Grass farm near Kingston, Ky., good 6-room house, a bargain at \$3,000. Terms to suit purchaser.
2. Thirty-two acre farm 2 miles north of Berea, really worth \$100 per acre. A snap at \$2,000. Your own terms.
3. The best farm in Madison county at the price. 176 acres 5 miles south of Richmond. Good buildings, all kinds. We are almost ashamed to print the price, \$62.50 per acre.
4. One brand new dwelling house, large basement, 6 rooms all plastered, 4 grates, cabinet mantels, hardwood floors. Large lot, good barn, on Boone St., Berea. Price \$1700. Terms to suit purchaser.
5. One large two story concrete block store house in best business part of Berea. Now rented and paying legal interest on \$3000. Can be bought for \$2000—Terms very liberal.

Remember, the above is only a few of the many bargains we have to offer.

Yours for a square deal,

Bicknell & Harris
Dealers in Real Estate
BEREA - KENTUCKY

FURS AND HIDES
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID
FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES
Wool on Commission. Write for price list mentioning this ad.
Established 1887
JOHN WHITE & CO. LOUISVILLE, KY.



Cy Whittaker's Place

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

Copyright, 1913, by D. Appleton & Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Cyrus, an orphan, wants to buy Cy Whittaker's place. Cy unexpectedly returns to his boyhood home. Every one in Bayport venerates and fears Atkins except Cy. Atkins opposes the selection of Miss Phoebe Dawes as teacher. Cy champions Phoebe Dawes against Atkins, and she is elected teacher. Cy discharges Mrs. Beasley, Emily Richards, Thomas, aged eight, arrives at Cy's place. She is an orphan and has come to live with him, although he did not invite her to do so. Cy is furious, but he grows fond of her and keeps her. He nicknames her "Rosie," and she learns to love him. Miss Phoebe Dawes and Captain Cy save Emily from an ugly cow. The captain admires the teacher. Captain Cy, to help Phoebe, decides to run as a candidate for membership on the school committee. Captain Cy invites Congressman Atkins to Emily's birthday party, and the law-maker decides to accept. Congressman Atkins gets a severe shock when he learns the last name and identity of the girl Emily. A mysterious stranger arrives at Cy Whittaker's place.

"Emily Richards Thayer," replied the captain, carried away by enthusiasm and off his guard for once. "To Em!" began Heman. Then he paused and for the first time in his public life seemed at a loss for words.



MEYER

"WHAT'S THE MATTER, HEMAN?" ASKED THE CAPTAIN ANXIOUSLY.

"What?" he asked, and his hand shook. "I fear I didn't catch the name."

"No wonder," laughed Mr. Tidditt. "Cy's so crazy tonight he'd forget his own name. Know what you said, Cy? You said she was Emily Richards Thayer! Hah! hah! She ain't a Thayer, Heman. Her last name's Thomas. She's Emily Richards Thayer's granddaughter, though. Her granddaddy was John Thayer, over to Orham Good land. I forgot! Well, what of it, Cy? 'Twould have to be known some time."

Every one looked at Captain Cy then. No one observed Mr. Atkins for the moment. When they did turn their gaze upon the great man he had sunk back in his chair, the glass of lemonade was upset upon the cloth before him, and he, with a very white face, was staring at Emily Richards Thomas.

"What's the matter, Heman?" asked the captain anxiously. "Ain't sick, are you?"

The congressman started. "Oh, no!" he said hurriedly. "Oh, no! But I'm afraid I've soiled your cloth. It was awkward of me. I—I really—I apologize!"

He wiped his face with his handkerchief. Captain Cy laughed.

"Oh, never mind the tablecloth," he said. "I'll have it too soiled already to be hurt by a bath, even a lemon one. Well, you've all heard the toast. Full glasses now. Here's to you, Rosin! Drink hearty, all hands, and give the ship a good name."

If the heartiness with which they drank is a criterion, the good name of the ship was established. Then the assembly adjourned to the sitting room and—yes, even the front parlor. Not since the days when that sacred apartment had been desecrated by the irreverent city boarders, during the Howes regime had its walls echoed to such whoops and shouts of laughter. The children played "postoffice" and "Copenhagen" and "chip in, chip out," while the grown folks looked on.

"Ain't they havin' a fine time, cap'n?" gushed Miss Phiney. "Don't it make you wish you was young again?"

"Angle," replied Captain Cy solemnly, "don't tempt me don't! If they keep on playin' that 'Copenhagen' and you stand right alongside of me there's no tellin' what'll happen."

Angeline declared that he was "furrable," but she faced the threatened danger nevertheless and bravely retorted where she was.

Mr. Atkins went home early in the evening, taking Abba with him. He explained that his long railroad journey had—er—somewhat fatigued him and, though he hated to leave such a—or—delightful gathering, he really felt that under the circumstances his departure would be forgiven. Captain Cy opened the door for him and stood watching as, holding his daughter by the hand, he marched majestically down the path.

"Hum!" mused the captain aloud. "I guess he has been travelin' nights. Thought he ought to be here quick. I shouldn't wonder. He does look tired, that's a fact, and kind of pale, seemed to me."

"Well, there, now!" exclaimed Mrs. Tripp, who was looking over his shoulder. "Did you see that?"

"No. What was it?"

"Why, when he went to open his gate one of them arbor vity bushes he set out this spring knocked his hat off. And he never seemed to notice, but went right on. If Lila hadn't picked it up that nice new hat would have been layin' there yet. That's the most undisciplined thing ever I see Heman Atkins do. He must be tired out, poor man."

The next day Cyrus was sitting at home conferring with his supporters. There came a knock at the door of the dining room. The captain went to answer the knock. They heard the door open, and then a man's voice asked:

"Is this Cap'n Whittaker?"

"Yes," was the short answer.

"Well, cap'n, I guess you don't know me, though maybe you know some of my family. Ha, ha! Don't understand that, hey? Well, you let me in and I'll explain the joke."

The captain's reply was calm and deliberate.

"I shouldn't wonder if I understood it. I received your letter today from Concord," he said. "Come in. Don't!" The remainder of the sentence was whispered, and the listeners on the sofa could not hear it. A moment later Captain Cy entered the sitting room, followed by his caller.

The latter was a stranger. He was a broad shouldered man of medium height, with a yellowish mustache and brown hair. He was dressed in rather shabby clothes, without an overcoat, and he had a soft felt hat in his hand. He carried himself with a swagger, and after his entrance there was a perceptible aroma of alcohol in the room.

He stared at the board of strategy, and the stare was returned in full measure. Bailey and Asaph were wildly curious. They, of course, connected the stranger's arrival with a mysterious letter and the captain's perturbation of the day.

But their curiosity was not to be satisfied, at least not then.

"How are you, gent?" hailed the newcomer cheerfully. "Like the looks of me, do you?"

Captain Cy cut off further conversation.

"Ase," he said, "this—er—gentleman and I have got some business to talk over. I know you're good enough friends of mine not to mind if I ask you to clear out. You'll understand, you will understand, boys, won't you?" he begged almost entreatingly.

"Sartin sure!" replied Mr. Tidditt, rising hurriedly. "Don't say another word, Whit. And the mystified Bangs concurred with a "Yes, yes, why, of course! Didn't have nothin' that amounts to nothin' to stay for anyhow. See you tomorrow, Cy."

Outside and at the gate they stopped and looked at each other.

"Well!" exclaimed Asaph. "If that ain't the strangest thing! Who was that feller? Where'd he come from? Did you notice how Cy acted? Seemed to be holdin' himself in by main strength."

"Did you smell the rum on him," returned Bailey—"on that rather chap. I mean? Didn't he look like a regular no account to you? And, say, Ase, didn't he remind you of somebody you'd seen somewheres—kind of, in a way?"

They walked home in a dazed state, asking unanswerable questions and making profitless guesses. But Asaph's last remark seemed to sum up the situation.

"There's trouble comin' of this, Bailey," he declared. "And it's trouble for Cy Whittaker. I'm afraid. Poor old Cy! Well, we'll stand by him, anyhow. I don't believe he'll sleep much tonight. Didn't look as though he would, did he? Who is that feller?"

"Morin," Georgianna," said Captain Cy to his housekeeper as the latter unlocked the back door of the Whittaker house next morning. "I'm a little ahead of you this time."

Miss Taylor, being Bayport born and bred, was an early riser.

"Land sakes!" she exclaimed. "I should say you was! What in the world got you up so early? Ain't sick, are you?"

"No," replied the captain wearily. "I ain't sick. I didn't sleep very well last night, that's all."

Georgianna looked sharply at him. His face was haggard, and his eyes had dark circles under them.

"Humph!" she muttered. "No, I guess you didn't. Looks to me as if you'd been up all night." Then she added an anxious query, "Tain't Rosin's no ain't sick, I hope?"

"Angle," replied Captain Cy solemnly, "don't tempt me don't! If they keep on playin' that 'Copenhagen' and you stand right alongside of me there's no tellin' what'll happen."

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"What difference does that make? I don't know his name makes any odds about gettin' his breakfast for him."

"Oh," she sniffed. "Is that the way you feel? All right! I can add my own business, thank you." She bounced over to the range.

"I'm kind of out of sorts today," he said. "I got some headache. Why, hi-



"COME IN, DON'T!"

name is—Ja—yes, 'tis Smith, come to think of it—John Smith. Funny you should guess right, won't it?"

The captain was in the dining room when Rosin appeared.

"Good morning, Uncle Cyrus," she said. "You've been waiting, haven't you? Am I late? I didn't mean to be."

"No, no! You ain't late—early, if anything. Breakfast ain't quite ready yet. Come here and set in my lap. I want to talk to you."

He took her on his knee. She looked up into his face.

"What's the matter, Uncle Cy?" she asked. "What makes you so sober?"

"Sober? If you ain't the oldest young one for eight years I ever saw! Why, I ain't sober. No, no! Say, Rosin, do you like your school as well as ever?"

"Yes, sir. I like it better all the time."

"Do, hey? And that teacher woman—go on likin' her?"

"She said, 'And I haven't been kept after since that time.'"

"She, she! Course you ain't! So you think Bayport's as nice as Concord, do you?"

"Oh, lots nicer! If mamma was only here I'd never want to be anywhere else. And not then, maybe, unless you was there too."

"Hum! Want to know! Say, Rosin, how would you feel if I said to go somewhere else?"

"To live? Have we got to? I'd feel dreadful, of course. But if you've got to go, Uncle Cyrus, why?"

"Me? No! I ain't got to go nowhere. But twas you I was thinkin' of. Wouldn't want to leave the old man, hey?"

"To leave you—oh, Uncle Cyrus!" She was staring at him now, and her chin was trembling.

"Uncle," she demanded, "you ain't going to send me away? Haven't I been a good girl?"

The captain's lips shut tight.

"Hello!" said a voice. The pair looked up. The man who had arrived on the previous night stood in the sitting room doorway.

Emily saw the stranger and shrank from Captain Cy's knees. The captain rose.

"Rosin," he said, "this is Mr. Smith, who's join' to make us a little visit. I want you to shake hands with him."

The girl dutifully approached Mr. Smith and extended her hand. He took it and held it in his own.

"Is this the?" he began, Captain Cy lowered his head.

"Yes," he said, his eyes fixed on the visitor's face. "Yes, I don't forget when you said last night."

Smith shook his head.

"No," he replied. "I ain't the kind that forgets unless it pays pretty well. There's some things I've remembered for quite a few years."

He looked the child over from head to foot, and his brows drew together in an ugly frown.

"So this is her, hey?" he muttered mutinously. "Humph! Well, I don't know as I'd have guessed it. Favors the other side of the house more—the respectable side, I should say. Still, there's a little brand of the lost sheep, hey—enough to prove property, huh? Mark of the beast, I s'pose the psalm singin' relations would call it. It's a 'em, I—"

"Steady!" broke in the captain. Mr. Smith started, seemed to remember where he was, and his manner changed.

"Come and see me, honey," he coaxed, drawing the girl toward him by the hand he was holding. "Ain't you got a nice kiss for me this fine mornin'? Don't be scared. I won't bite."

Rosin looked shrinkingly at Mr. Smith's mustache and then at Captain Cy. The latter's face was absolutely devoid of expression. He merely nodded.

So Emily kissed one of the bristling cheeks. The kiss was returned full upon the mouth. She wiped her lips and darted away to her chair by the table.

"What's your hurry?" inquired the visitor. "Don't I do it right? Then some time since I kissed a girl—a little one, anyhow," he added, winking at his host. "Never mind; we'll know each other better by and by."

He looked on in wondering disgust as Rosin said her "grace."

"What in blazes!" he burst out when the little blessing was finished. "Who put her up to that? A leftover from the psalm singin', is it?"

"I don't know," answered the captain, speaking with deliberation. "I do know that I like to have her do it and that she shall do it as long as she's at this table."

"Oh! she shall, hey? Well, I reckon—"

"She shall—as long as she's at this table. Is that real plain and understandable, or shall I write it down?"

There was an icy clearness in the captain's tone which seemed to freeze further conversation on the part of Mr. Smith. He merely grunted and ate his breakfast in silence. He ate a great deal and ate it rapidly.

Rosin departed for school when the meal was over. Captain Cy helped her on with her coat and hood. Then, as he always did of late, he kissed her goodby.

"Hi!" called Mr. Smith from the sitting room. "Ain't I in on that? If there's any kisses goin' I want to take a hand before the deat's over."

"Must I?" whispered Rosin pleadingly. "Must I, Uncle Cy? I don't want to. I don't like him."

"Come on!" called Mr. Smith. "I'm gettin' over my bashfulness fast. Hurry up!"

"Must I kiss him, Uncle Cyrus?" whispered Rosin. "Must I?"

"No!" snapped the captain sharply. "Trot right along now, dearie. He's a good girl. Goodby."

He entered the sitting room. His guest had found the Sunday box and was lighting one of his host's cigars.

"Well," he inquired easily, "what's next on the bill? Anything gold on in this forsaken hole?"

"There's a barber shop down the road. You might go there first. I should say—no that you need it, but just as a novelty like."

CHAPTER XI.

MISS PHOEBE went to the boarding house for supper and then returned to the school room, where, with a lighted bracket lamp beside her on the desk, she labored until it was dark. Then she put on her coat and set out, extinguishing the light, locked the door and started on her lonely walk home.

Miss Dawes was not afraid of the dark. She had been her own escort for a good many years. She walked briskly on, heard the laughter and loud voices in the barber shop die away behind her, passed the schoolhouse pond, now black and chill with the raw November wind blowing across it, and began to climb the slope of Whittaker's hill. And here the wind, rushing in unimpeded over the flooded meadows from the thimble lay on side, wound her skirts about her and made climbing difficult and breath-taking.

She was perhaps halfway up the long slope when she heard in the intervals between the gusts footsteps behind her. A moment later a man's voice began singing "Annie Rooney," a melody which past its prime in the cities, but popularized in Bayport by some departed hatch of summer boarders.

She did not recognize the voice, and she did not particularly approve of singing in the streets, especially such loud singing. So she decided not to wait longer and was turning to continue her climb when the person he had stopped his vocalizing and called.

"Hi!" he shouted. "Hello, ahead there!"

The feller broke into a run and was soon by her side. He was a stranger to her.

"Wow!" he panted. "This is no race track here. Cut up and let's take it easy. My off leg's got a little bit, and I don't know how to get it to—Great goodness, what's your name? Aint you fond of company? Hello! I believe it's a woman a woman!"

exclaimed the man hilariously. "Well, say, I didn't believe there was no loose in this tail end of nowhere. Strife, I'm glad to see you, but never mind. Can see you enough, but never mind. All cats are gray in the dark, hey? You can't see me, neither, so we'll take each other on trust. She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau." Say, Maude, may I see you home?"

She was frightened now. The Whittaker place on the hilltop was the nearest house, and that was some distance off.

"What's the matter, Carrie?" inquired the man. "Don't be scared. I wouldn't hurt you. I'm just lonesome, that's all, and I need society. Don't rush; you'll ruin your complexion. Here, come under my wing and let's toddle along together. How's mamma?"

He seized her arm and pulled her back beside him. She tried to free herself, but could not. Her unwelcome escort held her fast, and she was obliged to move as slowly as he did. It was very dark.

"Say, what is your name?" coaxed the man. "Is it Maude, hey, or Julia? I always liked Julia. Don't be peevish. Tell us; that's a good girl."

She gave a quick jerk and managed to pull her arm from his grasp, giving him a violent push as she did so. He, being unsteady on his feet, tumbled down the low bank which edged the sidewalk. Then she ran on up the hill as fast as she could. She heard him swear as he fell.

She had nearly reached the end of the Whittaker fence when he caught her. He was laughing, and that alarmed her almost as much as if he had been angry.

"Naughty, naughty!" he chuckled, holding her fast. "Tryin' to sneak, was you? Not much—not this time! Did you ever play forfeits when you was little? Well, this is a forfeit game and you're in. You must bow to the prettiest, kneel to the wildest and kiss the one you love best. And I'd let you off on the first two. Come, now! Pay up!"

(Continued next week.)

NOT A BAD MATCH

By DON LA GRANGE.

One day the good Deacon Pennybone, of the village of Delhi, found it necessary to drive over to the village of Wharton, six miles away. He was hitching up his horse and buggy when Mrs. Hannah Savage came to the house to any:

"Deacon, they say you are going to drive over to Wharton today?"

"Yes, I am," was the reply. "Got a load?"

"Only a jug to be filled with lie."

"You know my sister Sarah lives over there?"

"Yes, guess she do, though I ain't much of a hand to keep track of folks' elaters."

"Well, Sarah's got a baby a year old, and she writes me that it can't walk yet. Something seems to be the matter with his knees or back."

"It sure orter be walkin' at a year old. They say I wasn't quite ten months old when I could trot right out doors. Do you want to send any word to Sarah?"

"I want to drive over and back with you."

"All right. You be ready in fifteen minutes. Guess the old mare can take us both and not get tuckered out."

Deacon Pennybone was a widower. Hannah Savage was a widow.

They had both lived in Delhi for years, and both belonged to the same church, but gossip had never even hinted a marriage between them. It had never hinted that either one of them would marry again.

The drive out and back was pleasant. The widower and widow talked about the new spire for the meeting house that was going to be erected—the death of Silas White's cow—the plentitude of potato-bugs—the success of the late Sunday school picnic and even the best way of killing off hordes so they would stay killed, but not a word nor a hint of anything closer. They were just neighbors. If the subject of the heathen of Africa had been brought up they might have discussed it for miles to the exclusion of all else.

The deacon's sister was his housekeeper. She was a court-faced old maid with a sharp tongue, and when her brother got back home she felt it her duty to say something. She therefore remarked:

"I suppose the match was at least half-made today?"

"What match?" asked the deacon. "She's been trying to catch a man for the last five years."

"Ruth, who you talkin' about?"

"Why, the widow Savage."

"What's wrong with her?"

"She'd like to change her name to Pennybone!"

"Say, now," replied the deacon as he fired up, "you quit talkin' that way! She ain't the slightest idea of it. If she has I ain't!"

"All widows want to marry again," said the sister.

"Then let 'em marry, but none of 'em will marry me!"

When the widow Savage got home Mrs. Goodhue, a neighbor, dropped in to ask about the baby over at Wharton that couldn't walk. She was given full information, and then she remarked:

"Lots of folks thought it funny."

"What was?"

"Your riding over there with Deacon Pennybone."

"But I don't see anything funny about that."

"Well, you hadn't been gone half an hour when the story was around that you and the deacon had gone away to get married."

"Upon my soul! The deacon and me get married! Why, he don't want me, and I don't want him! If the fool-killer would come along he'd find plenty to do in this town!"

"Then—then—"

"Then nothing!"

What a curious thing is human nature! Here were two people who were neighbors and friends—nothing more. They hadn't thought of each other once a week, unless happening to meet. But now, because a sour-tempered old maid and a gossip neighbor made a few remarks they began thinking of each other.

"It's gosh!" said the deacon to himself as he sat down to milk the cow that evening. "The widow Savage wouldn't be such a bad match if a feller wanted to marry again. She's a pretty good lookin' when she's got her Sunday duds on, and she can talk like a streak and talk sense too. I've heard she was a savvy woman, and had money in the bank."

And as the widow Savage cleared away her supper dishes she smiled and mused:

"So they thought the deacon and me were going to elope and get married! Um! Guess he'd be the last man I'd think of, though I will say that he's a good-tempered and upright. He pays his debts and never says anything mean of anybody. If I wanted to get married again, which I don't and the deacon wanted to get married again, which he don't—why—why—"

It is highly probable that the deacon did some more thinking, as in

about four weeks after that drive to Wharton and back he called at the house of his pastor and said:

"Pastor, I know a widdier woman in this town."

"Yes?" was replied.

"She's a church member."

"Yes?"

"She's a darned nice woman!"

"He careful, deacon!"

"I'm kinder thinkin' that as I am a widower and she a widdier we might make a match."

"Yes?"

"She's a purty well off, and I'm purty well off, and—"

"And what?"

"Why, I've come to ask you what you think about it."

"Do you love her?" asked the pastor after a silence.

"Can't say that thinkin' about her has kept me awake nights."

"Have you courted her?"

"Not a darned court!"

"Deacon, must I caution you again about your profanity! Have you spoken to her about marriage?"

"Not a darned—I mean not a word."

"Then, as I gather from your

A Corner for Women



Daniel Webster defines home as "an abiding place for one's affections," "a place of refuge and rest." Some people may consider that a very good definition but in reality they use their homes as safety valves, places where they are free to say and do things which would not be polite or proper elsewhere.

THE KITCHEN CABINET



THE common problem—yours, mine, everyone's—is not to fancy what were fair in life provided it could be, but finding first what may be, then find how to make it fair.

Up to our means—a very different thing! My business is not to remake myself but make the absolute best of what God has made.

—Robert Browning

SEASONABLE IDEAS.

To make a cheap floor wax, use a pound of beeswax and three pints of turpentine. Cut the wax in small pieces, and put them into a pan. Set the pan in hot water and let the wax melt. Take it off the fire and add the turpentine to the wax, mixing thoroughly. Use when cold.

To make good dust rags, use paraffin wax mixed with turpentine. Melt the wax and add enough turpentine to mix well, then dip the cloth in this mixture.

Floor mops for hard wood floors can be made at a quarter the price of the boughten variety, and fully as serviceable.

The housekeeper who likes system keeps an inventory of most of her household belongings. Things are arranged on shelves or boxes in certain places, well labeled, and in her desk is a house book telling the number or amount of such bag, box or drawer full of articles. In case of illness or going away any one unacquainted with the house can find anything needed.

Underclothing, shoes, overshoes, hats, wraps, furs, in fact anything that is worn or used, will come under this list, and be helpful to keep.

Candle ends should never be thrown away, as this wax can be used in starch, to rub off the range and keep it black and shiny, or can be mixed with turpentine and used as a floor polish.

Curtain rings and pins may be brightened when black by boiling in vinegar and water, then rinsing and rubbing with a dry cloth.

A box hooked to the porch at the back, on a level with it, will hold rubbish and things can be easily slipped into it out of sight.

Put a paper bag over the meat chopper when grinding crumbs, also slip one over the egg beater when whipping cream. A small hole will allow the handle to come through and you will not be sprinkled with cream splatters.

Nellie Maxwell.

THE GIFTS I ASK.

These are the gifts I ask
Of Thee, Spirit serene:
Strength for the daily task,
Courage to face the road.

Good cheer to help me bear the
Traveller's load,
And, for the hours of rest that come
between,

An inward joy in all things heard
and seen.

These are the sins I fear
Would have Thee take away:
Malice and cold disdain,
Hot anger, sullen hate.

Scorn of the lowly, envy of the
great.

And discontent that casts a shadow
gray

On all the brightness of the common
day.

These are the things I prize
And hold of dearest worth:
Light of the supple skies,
Peace of the silent hills.

Shelter of forests, comfort of the
grass.

Musie of birds, murmur of little
rills,

Shadow of clouds that swiftly pass,
And, after showers,

The smell of flowers
And of the good brown earth—
And, best of all, along the way
friendship and mirth.

—Henry van Dyke.

The Children's Hour

THE CAT, THE WEASEL AND THE RABBIT.

A young rabbit once lived in a nice little house in the ground. One day he went to market to buy some cabbage. While he was away, a weasel came by and saw the little house. He thought it would be a good place to live. So he crept in and made himself at home.

By and by the rabbit came back. "Don't you know that this is my house?" asked the rabbit. "What makes it yours?" said the weasel. "You have done nothing to make it yours except to dig a hole in the earth. Do you think the earth belongs to you?"

"This is my house by rights," said the rabbit. "I made it to live in." "That does not make it yours," said the weasel. "But we will not quarrel any more about it. If you are willing, we will leave it to the cat to say whose it is." "Very well," said the rabbit. So they went to find the cat—an old, wise and strong cat.

When they found the cat, they both began to talk to him at the same time. "Come nearer, my children," said the cat. "I can't hear very well, and I wish to hear everything you have to say."

Still talking they came close to the cat.

As soon as they were near enough, the cat caught the rabbit with one paw and the weasel with the other. He ate the rabbit and then the weasel. Then the house belonged to him.

—LaFontaine.

VERSES FOR THE LITTLE FOLK.

Stitching.

A pocket handkerchief to hem
Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear!
How many stitches it will take
Before it's done, I fear.

Yet set a stitch and then a stitch,
And stitch and stitch away,
Till stitch by stitch the hem is done
And after work is play!

—Christina G. Rossetti.

DOROTHY'S BAKING.

By Emma A. Lentz.

She made a pie for father,
Of water, earth and salt;
And father laughed, and said the pie
Had not a single fault.

She made a cake for mother,
Of water, sand and earth;
And mother said no one could tell
How much that cake was worth.

She made a tart for sister,
And crumpled it 'round the edge,
Put currants in the top, and baked
It on a sunny ledge.

She made a bun for brother,
And made him come and look
At all the things, and brother said:
"Our Dorothy's some cook!"

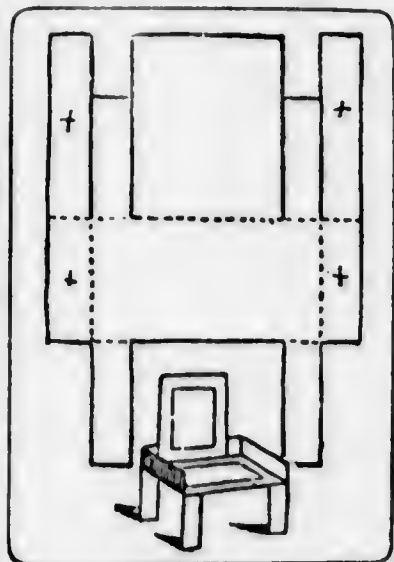
MAKE FURNITURE FOR DOLLY

Little Chair for Parlor Set in Doll House May Be Made by Following Directions as Given.

By closely following the pattern drawn for you here you can make a neat little chair for the parlor set in your doll's house.

All the lines that are unbroken should be cut with sharp scissors or a sharp knife after the pattern is drawn on cardboard or transferred to it.

When you cut on the unbroken lines fold on the dotted lines and turn the sections marked with a cross and



Miss Dolly's Chair.

paste them. This will give you a nice little chair, which you can upholster if you like by neatly sticking cloth to the seat and to the back. You can also paint the legs and other "woodwork" if you like, or you can leave it plain white "enamel."

Throwing mouse traps at members of parliament is several pounds more humane than throwing bear traps.

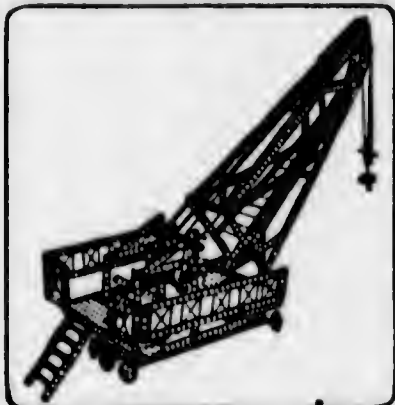
Maybe the eighty-two-year-old Bavarian duke who has just got a divorce has met another actress.

Young Folks

INSTRUCTIVE FOR THE BOYS

Many Pretty Things May Be Constructed by Skillful Use of Toy Steel, Just Put on Market.

Toy structural steel, from which an ingenious boy may build anything that a real engineer would make out of real steel members, is now being widely advertised and is a feature of this holiday exhibits. Some of the things that may be constructed in little by the skillful use of this material are bridges, derricks, engines—anything, in fact, from a toy wagon to a miniature printing-press. A writer in the American Exporter (New York) commends this as a realization of the young mechanic's idea to "build something himself." The boy with a mechanical mind, he says, is seldom satisfied with shop toys. He would

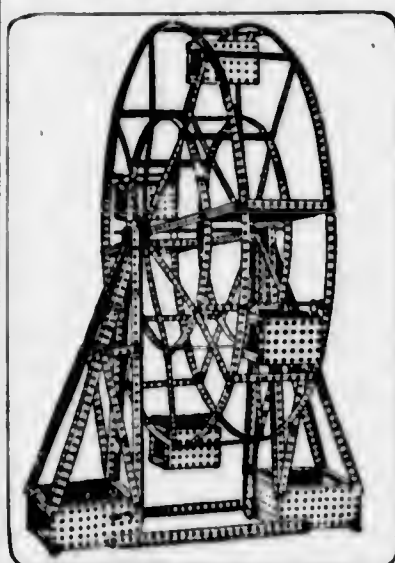


A Derrick Built of Toy Structural Steel.

a hundred times rather take a hammer and nails, and with what odds and ends he can find work out some idea of his own than to possess a whole houseful of ready-made locomotives and fire-engines, which, to his critical eye, lack many important details. The writer goes on:

"These outfits consist of strips of steel varying in length and having holes punched at equal distances from end to end. Included in these sets are also gears, pinions, pulleys, flanged wheels, axles, beams, etc., which give the boy all the parts necessary to build up almost any kind of a miniature machine. The strips are held together by means of small screws and nuts, and the structures that can be built in this way in a remarkably short space of time by any boy are declared to be surprisingly real in appearance. The various metal strips are formed in imitation of structural steel beams, and the young engineer in this way acquires a knowledge of the strength of materials and elementary engineering practice which many weeks of study from books would probably fail to impress upon his mind. He also becomes familiar with the forms of many of the well-known works of engineering and acquires a knowledge of the subject which cannot fail to be of great value to him in later years, even though he may not follow the engineering profession.

"Each piece of material is nicely finished with smooth edges and rounded corners and nearly all the parts are nickel-plated. Everything which the boy would require is supplied with the outfit, even to a quan-



Ferris Wheel Made From Toy Steel Parts.

tity of good stout string, for even this is not always obtainable in the home. A complete manual of instruction is also furnished with each set, which shows cuts of 80 different models that can be built.

"Small motors, counterweights and transformers, also supplied, enable the boy to construct his own power plant."

Wrong Guess.

William was sitting disconsolately on the front porch with a piece of twine fastened to a loose tooth and hanging down out of his mouth.

"What's the matter, Willie?" asked little Annabelle, who lives across the way.

"My tooth is loose," said William. "And what is the string hanging out of your mouth for?"

"The string is fastened to the tooth."

"Oh," the little girl returned, "I thought your tongue was tied."

One of the oddities in the news of the day is a fatal automobile accident, resulting from a reckless joy ride by police authorities and employees in one of the city machines. Even official position and responsibilities seem helpless before the advancing tide of the speed mania.

LITTLE JIM WAS INTERESTED

Not in Wonderful Deeds of Hero in Story Teacher Was Reading, But in Her Crooked Tooth.

You could have heard a pin drop in the kindergarten that morning. Miss Mary was telling a story to be true, but all was so quiet that even her voice had taken on a subdued tone.

Jimmie was sitting next to Miss Mary, and in addition to Jimmie there were 44 other children in the morning circle, all breathless over the wonderful hero of this story of knight-hood. It might have been an accident that Jimmie sat there. Again, it might have been a scheme worked by Miss Mary herself, for Jimmie never listened to stories.

Acrobatic performances, such as using only one leg of a chair, pinching his neighbor unawares, or tying the plait of the little girl next to him to the back of her chair, were all more desirable forms of entertainment, according to Jimmie's idea. In the above-mentioned chair he at least seemed safer, and there was a bare chance that he would listen.

"Ah," thought Miss Mary, "I have found the kind of stories that appeals to Jimmie. He likes this because the hero so bravely overcomes grave difficulties. The high ideals held up have aroused him. I must be careful to choose this sort of story in the future."

She grew more dramatic as she continued, and the children more tense. She felt Jimmie's eyes fastened on her face, and knew that he sat motionless as he watched her. Could it be possible that this was to be the turning point of her career with him? Up to this time he had seemed a hopeless case. She felt eager to reach the end, for surely she would get some interesting response. Never had she seen Jimmie so interested, and she believed he would express himself about the story.

She had become so tense herself in her interest that there was an audible sound all around the circle as she said the last word. Then, oh joy, Jimmie was going to speak. What would it be? Perhaps a resolution to be like this hero, perhaps—but this is what he really said:

"Gee, Miss Mary, that crooked tooth of yours sure does look ugly when you talk."

BUILDING BLOCKS OF SNOW

German Novelty Placed on Market for Amusement of Children in Construction of Forts.

An ingenious novelty on the German market is an adjustable wooden form, of the kind used in concrete



Building Wall of Snow Blocks.

molding, by means of which children can construct blocks of snow for various kinds of snow structures, such as Eskimo igloos, castles, forts and the like, says the Popular Mechanics. The manner of using the forms is simply to fill them with snow and tamp it firmly.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN BOYS

New Haven Educator's Surprising Statement to London Times—Opinion Entitled to Weight.

George L. Fox of New Haven, who has been an educator in that city for a long series of years and a student of school conditions in the English public schools for the last 20 years, has made the discovery that the average English schoolboy at the age of nineteen years is two years farther advanced in his studies than the average American schoolboy at the same age and about the equal of the average German boy of the same age, the Hartford Times states. As Mr. Fox has arrived at this conclusion after having become a veteran master in American schools and after having personally visited two score or more English schools, his opinion is entitled to weight, notwithstanding it is complimentary to the American system.

In a letter to the London Times Mr. Fox explains the methods by which he made his deductions, and it is a satisfaction to note that his purpose in writing the article was not to condemn the American system, but to give praise where he believes it to be due.

FACT AND FANCY.

Of two evils why choose either? A gold key will open any lock. Zanibar ivory is the best. Extremes meet, but they are seldom on speaking terms. Any landscape architect can make you an echo to order. It's never too late to mend—nor to early, either.

President Wilson is fond of music, but has a poor voice. It is not true that the colonel intends to change the name of his Oyster Bay residence to "The Nutshell."

Kansas has the world's biggest apple orchard—a 67,000-acre one.

The breath of a scandal is an ill wind that blows nobody any good.

SIX DOORS FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	WINTER TERM	SPRING TERM
	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	5.00	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 10, 1913.....	\$20.05	\$22.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 29, 1913	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term.....	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90
If paid in advance.....	\$29.00	\$31.40	\$32.40
	WINTER TERM		
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Dec. 31, 1913	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 11, 1914	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20
If paid in advance.....	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course)	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each....	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$16.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Winter Term opened Dec. 31st. Hurry up!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

CLAY COUNTY

Vine.

Vine, Dec. 26.—Christmas passed off very quietly in this vicinity.—Mr. E. L. Browning is visiting his mother at this writing.—Mrs. M. L. Ferguson is very poorly with with phthisis.—Mr. Henry Clay of Sexton Creek spent Christmas with friends at this place.—School closed at this place Wednesday with good singing, plenty of candy, and a very nice talk from Mr. Teague, the teacher.—Miss Mattie Browning spent Christmas with relatives on Moores' Creek and reports a nice time.—Messrs. Matt and Bud Green passed thru here buying cattle last week.—Mr. C. C. Clark, who was very sick last week, is able to be in his store again.—Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Morris and family, Mr. and Mrs. Edla Chestnut and family, and also Edmond Chestnut spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Short of Maulden.—Mr. and Mrs. Dick Massey of Laurel Creek spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at this place.—Mr. Wm. Pennington killed a hog that had three kidneys.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

Sulphur Spring.

Sulphur Spring, Jan. 3.—We are having cold weather at present.—Rev. Johnson is expected to preach at the M. E. Church Sunday, Jan. 4th.—Ed and Sheridan Bowman, who were indicted for felony and other causes were arrested Wednesday night by deputy sheriff, Chas. Sanders, and are now confined in jail at Booneville.—Mr. Seaber Eversole of Cow Creek, visited his sister, Mrs. Ida Brandenburg, of this place.—A special session of court will be held at Booneville beginning Monday, Jan. 5th, for the purpose of trying some who are indicted for murder.—Robert Wilson, the jailer and jailer elect of Owsley County, died suddenly at his home Wednesday night, Dec. 24th.—Arch Brandenburg and wife are visiting friends and relatives on Cow Creek at present.—The school closed here the 26th of Dec. with a nice entertainment. Notwithstanding the severity of the weather a large crowd was present.—Harrison Mays, and wife, formerly Miss Frankie Rose, left for Quicksand, where they will make their future home.—Dock Harris has recently moved into this vicinity.—Arch Brandenburg is engaged in haling his hay preparatory to shipping to Quicksand.—Mattie Moore and Amanda Brandenburg visited Mr. and Mrs. James Brandenburg of Lower Buffalo Christmas.—S. P. Cooper is in Winchester selling his tobacco this week.—T. W. Cooper is hauling his ties to Beattyville.—Whitley Mays and wife left here Thursday for Lexington, where they will make their future home.—Arthur Cole broke out with smallpox recently. There are now several cases and unless they are quarantined or segregated there will be several more in the future.—A happy New Year to The Citizen and its many readers is the sincere wish of the writer.

Island City.

Island City, Jan. 1.—Cold weather still continues.—Frank Bowman is ill with pneumonia fever.—Maggie and Otie Mays left Monday for Berea.—Short, Mays, and Gentry have just returned from a moonshine raid in Wolfe County.—Circuit Court convened at Booneville a few days ago with over one hundred indictments.—Robert Wilson, jailer of Owsley County, died a few days ago.—A special term of Circuit Court begins at Booneville Jan. 5th to try the Gabbards' from Buffalo Creek for murder.—Lucy Becknell left Monday to enter school at Berea.—Albert Bowman is erecting a new store house near Walnut Grove and will shortly be ready to accommodate his customers.—G. J. Gentry left today for London to attend Commissioners Court.

JACKSON COUNTY.

Isaacs.

Isaacs, Jan. 3.—We are having some winter at present.—G. A. Settle has moved into his new dwelling house.—F. Cornelius is now selling goods at the place just vacated by George Pennington.—R. E. Taylor has bought 300 cross ties from Harvey Fox.—Jim Taylor is visiting relatives at this place.—Mary E. Purkey was a guest of her granddaughter, Sarah Davis Thursday and Friday.—Henry H. Davis made a business trip to London, Thursday.—Sarah Flinchum of London visited relatives in this vicinity the past week.

Annville.

Annville, Jan. 3.—The Bonds, Foley Coal and Timber Co. has bought a farm of Cornelius Cope and part of David York's farm.—The people here are talking a great deal of the prospect of a railroad in this county.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hall of this place have recently moved to Hazel Patch.—Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Watson have returned to their home in Elk Valley, Tenn. Miss Susie Watson went home with them for a few weeks' stay.—Eldon Davidson, who is traveling for a tobacco house of Lexington, spent Christmas at the home of John Medlock, Mr. Davidson took a ten days option on David York's farm.—The Misses Lula and Sarah Moore and their brother, Alfred, have moved into the house, which was vacated by Jerry York last fall. They are preparing to attend school at the Annville Institute until the school closes.—The Christmas tree and entertainment at the Lincoln Hall Academy was well attended. There were many presents and a very enjoyable time.—The Christmas services at the Baptist church house were enjoyed very much.—Mr. and Mrs. Everett Jucker of this place spent Christmas with the Rev. Harker of Moores Creek.—Harry Eversole, Jr., has been to Hazel Patch this week on business.—F. J. Johnson purchased of W. W. Wilson a pair of mules for \$300.—Bill Estridge bought of Robt. S. Moore, of Welchburg, a farm for \$2,000.—Miss Lucy Eversole will go to London for a few weeks to study music.—The winter term of the Annville Institute School will open Jan. 6, 1914.

Tyner.

Tyner, Jan. 2.—Christmas passed off quietly without any drinking or disturbance of any kind.—E. C. and Charley Moore have returned from Ohio.—W. M. Bullock is home from Norwood.—Mrs. Mary Doughty of Titus, who has been visiting in this vicinity for the past four weeks, has returned home.—Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Jones and family, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Simpson and family, of Pittsburg, spent the holidays in this vicinity.—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Moore will be visiting for the next three weeks at Pittsburg, London and Corbin.—W. R. Reynolds seems to be well pleased with his Christmas present, it being a fine girl baby.—Messrs. L. C. and Roy Moore and Elgin Gipson of Louisville were visiting home folks Christmas.—W. R. Reynolds made a flying trip to Lexington this week.—Two new cases of mumps have developed in this vicinity.—Miss Minnie Moore has returned from Jonesboro, Tenn., where she has been clerking in a drygoods store for her uncle L. Peters.—Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Goodman of Ohio are visiting in this vicinity. Madison County.

Sand Gap.

Sand Gap, Jan. 4.—Christmas passed off here very quietly. As the New Year begins, many changes are taking place about our town.—Dave Cole has sold out here and moved to Robinet, where he is selling goods. We are sorry to lose Mr. Cole because he was one of our best citizens and merchants.—Henry Cook has bought and moved to the place vacated by Mr. Cole and is selling goods.—The post office kept by Miss Macy Cook will be removed to the Cole stand in the near future.—Claude Lamford and wife are occupying their nice new home near the Christian church.—Mr. George Brockman and family have moved to their beautiful home, on Chestnut St.—Mr. and Mrs. William Alumbaugh, who had been residing at Berea, in order to school their young son, have returned to their old home at this place. Their many friends welcome them home again.—Dr. Settle's are living in their new home on Baptist St.—The school at this place closed Dec. 23rd with a nice entertainment. The teacher, Miss Anna Powell, will teach at Berea, this winter.—Mrs. Anna Drew recently visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Powell.—Miss Maggie Johnson passed thru here last week on her way to Moores Creek.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Campbell, a fine boy.—Walter Abrams and wife visited relatives here Sunday.

Maulden.

Maulden, Jan. 2.—Will and Ralph Farmer and Venson Anderson, who came home to spend Christmas have gone back to Lexington.—Huston and Gifford Frost, who came to this place to spend Christmas left Dec. 29th for their home near Richmond.—Died, Dec. 20th, Mrs. Bortie Morris. Her remains were laid to rest

in the Cook graveyard.—Bortie Morris, who has been sick for some time is not expected to live but a short time.—Dennis, the little son of Johnnie Morris, has fever.—Merila Simpson, who has been sick for some time, is slowly improving.—G. P. Hacker filled his regular appointment at Mt. Gilead Saturday and Sunday.—The entertainment and Christmas tree at Blackwater passed off Dec. 27th with quite a lot of drinking and ill behavior.—Miss May Madden visited the Misses Mattie and Myrtle Farmer Saturday night and Sunday.

McKee.

McKee, Jan. 3.—Miss Belle Engle of Grayhawk is visiting her sister this week.—Orin Clerk of Kerby Knob was in town Thursday and Friday.—Two carloads of railroad tools have reached East Bernstadt preparatory to the work on the new road which is being built from East Bernstadt to McKee.—Dr. and Mrs. Hornsby are in Burning Springs this week.—A merry crowd of young folk gave Hugh Collier a surprise party Thursday evening it being his birthday. Those in the party were: The Misses Grace and Verna Engle, Emma Sparks, Fairy Reynolds, Bertha Reynolds and Lulu Reynolds, Messrs. Arch Reynolds, Stanley Engle, Orin Clerk and Wm. Clark.—Mrs. A. W. Baker has been very sick with gripe for the past two weeks.—The stockholders of the Jackson County Bank received a 12 1-2 per cent annual dividend Jan. 1st after 6 per cent had been placed in the surplus fund. The earnings altogether for 1913 were 18 1-2 per cent which makes the bank among the best paying institutions in the State.

ESTILL COUNTY

Locust Branch.

Locust Branch, Jan. 3.—We are having plenty of rain and snow here

IT MATTERS MUCH.

(By Charles Alexander.)

It matters little where I was born,
Or whether my parents were rich or poor;
Whether they shrunk at the cold world's scorn,
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure,
But whether I live an honest man
And hold my integrity firm in my clutch,
I tell you brother, plain as I am,
It matters much.

It matters little how long I stay
In the world of sorrow, sin and care;
Whether in youth I am called away
Or live 'till my bones and pate are bare;
But whether I do the best I can
To soften the weight of adversity's touch
On the fated cheek of my fellow man,
It matters much.

It matters little where be my grave,
Or on the land or on the sea;
By putting brook or 'neath stormy wave,
It matters little or naught to me,
But whether the angel, Death, comes down
And marks my brow with his loving touch
As one that shall wear the victor's crown,
It matters much.

—Mr. Abner of Clark county moved last week on S. B. Kelly's place. He pays \$1,300 a year rent.—Miss Hazel Bicknell and Miss Ann Bicknell started to Berea to enter school this winter.—Mrs. Bettie Gentry of Oklahoma visited Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bicknell thru Christmas holidays.—Mr. Jim Bicknell's two sons of Illinois are visiting here for a few weeks.—Mr. Jim Barker of Irvine is visiting friends and relatives at this place.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Disputanta.

Disputanta, Jan. 1.—Christmas passed off quietly here with a good snow falling Christmas night.—Joe Shearer of Bloomington, Ind., was visiting home folks thru Christmas.—Henry Morris of Gravel Lick was visiting Bob Shearer Christmas.—C. C. Thomas and Fred Shearer visited at Major Gadd's Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Tyne Williams of near Wallaceon called on friends thru the holidays.—O. M. Payne has been having trouble with his eyes but is some better at this writing.—Jake Haney was injured last week by a tree falling on his leg as he was cutting it down.—Isaac Harvey traded for a new cow last week. He says she is the best one ever.—Sam Witt of Iowa was here last week attending to business.—J. H. Thomas built a chimney for Marshal Swinford.—J. J. Hamilton is almost done on W. S. Shearer's house.—It. A. Swinford and wife spent the 25th with friends at Conway.—Sam Croucher and family returned from Hamilton.—Next Saturday and Sunday are the regular church days at Clear Creek.

MADISON COUNTY

Kingston.

Kingston, Jan. 5.—Messrs. John Webb and Green Powell and the Misses Mabel and Lelia Flanery, Suda Powell and Grova Peters left

Tuesday for Berea where they will be in school for some time.

The Misses Lucy Webb and Lois Bay of Berea, and Fairy Settle of Big Hill spent last week with the Misses Flanery.

Mr. L. C. Powell of McKee spent last week with his parents at this place.

Mrs. J. W. Bales entertained a number of friends at her home on New Year's evening.

The Misses Eva Lewis, Ethel Flanery and Lydin Young, who have been spending the holidays at their homes, returned to school at the E. K. S. N.

Mr. Willie Munda and family, who have been making their home in Burgin, moved to this place last week.

MAKE MONEY SELLING OUR NEW BOOK—"THE PATH TO POWER."

(By Rev. Chas. Spurgeon Knight.)

It contains 224 pages and 40 illustrations, and touches every phase of life from the cradle to the grave. The chapter on Sanitation and Health, and the bulletins on canning vegetables and raising corn alone are worth many times the price of the book. Besides all this it contains much valuable information on the subjects of Farming, Fruit Growing, Heredity, Temperance, Habit forming and Home making, and closes with two strong sermons and a most interesting supplement. The book sells itself. Price 35c.

Special Christmas prices to agents.

20 books, \$3.00
10 books, \$1.60.
5 books, .90.
2 books, .50.

Sent by mail at our expense.

(Address D. W. Morton, Secy. Berea College, and send money order or stamps.) (ad)

WIRES CUT IN OREGON TOWN

TIS BELIEVED, BY OFFICER OR DERED BY GOV. WEST TO CLOSE ALL SALOONS.

Col. Lawson's Force Packed Up All Liquor and Saloon Fixtures and Took Them to the Depot.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Baker, Ore.—Indications that Col. B. K. Lawson had carried out his threat to tear out the telephone and telegraph instruments at Copperfield appeared here when it was impossible to get in communication with the little mining town either by telegraph or telephone. There will be another posse sent from Baker, Sheriff Hand having declined all offers by volunteers. Deputy Sheriff Herbert will be the sole enforcer.

He will go to the mining town and make personal service on Col. Lawson and others named in the complaints and injunctions in the case. Lawson had been sent to Copperfield to close saloons there, and suit has been brought in an attempt to prevent this action. News was received by a roundabout route from Copperfield of an attempt made by two of the officials under arrest to escape. Councilmen Wiegand and Warner seized a gasoline speeder and were starting away on it when stopped by Lawson's men. Col. Lawson's force packed up all the liquor and saloon fixtures in Copperfield and took them to the depot for shipment to Baker on a train.

BILLY SUNDAY IN PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa.—A monster wooden tabernacle, built under the direction of Rev. Billy Sunday's expert builder, houses the immense crowds which are thronging the evangelistic meetings to "clean up on Pittsburg." The choir seats several hundred, and there is ample seating space for 10,000 persons in the great, rambling structure.

According to T. T. Frankenberg, who has just issued a new biography of the evangelist—called "The Spectacular Career of Billy Sunday"—the tabernacle idea was started by him in order to find a local building capable of holding the crowds that daily throng to hear him. The evangelist has never visited a city that has had a building nearly large enough to accommodate these crowds.

FAILS TO ELUDE CONSTABLE.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—William Bailey, a horse trainer, employed by John D. Rockefeller, tried to enact the role of Washington Irving's "Headless Horseman." Bailey, astride a spirited horse, dashed through Sleepy Hollow and Tarrytown, and when his head was hidden by a great oak he looked the role. But he did not deceive one of the town constables. The latter gave chase. Bailey was thrown from his horse, sustaining numerous injuries to his head and a fractured hip.

MODERN COMMANDMENTS

I will study the language of gentleness and refuse to use words that bite and tones that crush.

I will practice patience at home lest my testy temper break through unexpectedly and disgrace me.

I will remember that my neighbors have troubles enough to carry without loading mine on them.

"I will excuse others' faults and failures as often and fully as I expect others to be lenient with mine.

I will cure criticism with commendation, close up against gossip and build healthy love by service.

I will be a friend under trying tests and wear everywhere a good-will face unclouded by aloofness.

I will gloat over gains never, but amass only to enrich others and so gain a wealthy heart.

LUKE M'LUKE SAYS

Thin skirts show which way the wind blows.

Any girl can snare a husband by posing as a man hater.

A man may change his plan of life, but he won't change his brand of booze.

When father talks in his sleep all night, mother has a headache next morning.

Any old time you hear a man admit that he may be wrong, you can bet that he isn't.

If a little man talks back to you, that's sass. But if a big man does it, that's repartee.

When two women bury the hatchet one of them is always digging it up to see if it is still there.

Most men believe that the reformers would effect more good if they would begin on themselves.

One reason why a woman is superior to a man is because it takes her 39 years to reach the age of 26.

More men would donate a dollar to charity if they didn't believe that half of it would be consumed in delivery.

Progress is all right in some ways, but the girls are getting their complexions from the drug store earlier than they used to.

A Princess can get so romantic over a love affair that when she gets a letter from a mutt she can imagine the tobacco juice stains are tears.

PHILOSOPHICAL

A sudden step from poverty to riches more often than not is followed by slips and tumbles.

If science could also identify graft germs, fewer men of a certain sort would run for office.

The hare-and-tortoise tale is all right, but if the race were to the slow there would be no records hung up.

You may learn by heart the rules for success disclosed by a man who has won it, but that is only a beginning.

If Diogenes were alive today, he would run across many interesting things while looking for an honest man.—Judge.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—Old corn is quoted as follows: No. 2 white 77¢/77½¢, No. 2 mixed 74½¢/75¢. New corn is quoted as follows: No. 3 white 63¢/65¢, No. 4 white 61¢/62¢, No. 2 yellow 68½¢, No. 3 yellow 64¢/64½¢, No. 4 yellow 60¢/62¢, No. 3 mixed 63¢/64¢, mixed ear 64¢/65¢, white ear 64¢/65¢, yellow ear 64¢/65¢.

Oats—No. 1 timothy 118¢, standard timothy 117¢, No. 2 timothy 116¢, No. 3 timothy 114¢, No. 1 clover mixed 115¢/115.50, No. 2 clover mixed 113¢/113.50, No. 1 clover 113¢/113.50, No. 2 clover 111¢/111.50.

Wheat—No. 2 white 42½¢/43¢, standard white 42¢/42½¢, No. 3 white 41¢/41½¢, No. 4 white 39¢/41¢, No. 2 mixed 41¢/41½¢, No. 3 mixed 40½¢/41¢, No. 4 mixed 40¢/40½¢.

Wheat—No. 2 red 38¢/39¢, No. 3 red 36¢/37¢, No. 4 red 33¢/34¢.

Poultry—Hens, light, 13¢; heavy, 13¢; roosters, 9½¢; springers, large, 14¢; spring ducks, white, 4 lbs and over, 15¢; ducks, under 4 lbs, 14¢; turkeys, toms, old, 10 lbs and over, 18¢; young turkeys, 10 lbs and over, 18¢.

Eggs—Prime firsts 31¢, firsts 30½¢, ordinary firsts 29½¢, seconds 26¢.

Cattle—Shippers \$6.75/\$8.15; butcher steers, extra \$7.50/\$7.75, good to choice \$6.75/\$7.25, common to fair \$4.75/\$6; heifers, extra \$7.50/\$7.75, good to choice \$7/\$7.40, common to fair \$4.75/\$6.50; cows, extra \$6/\$6.25, good to choice \$5.75/\$6, common to fair \$3.25/\$5.50; canners \$3/\$4.25.

Hulls—Bologna \$5.75/\$6.25, extra \$6.30/\$6.40, fat bulls \$6/\$6.50.

Calves—Extra \$10.75/\$11, fair to good \$9/\$10.50, common and large \$6/\$10.25.

Hogs—Selected heavy \$5.30, good to choice packers and butchers \$4.25/\$5.30, mixed packers \$3.20/\$3.25, stage \$4.50/\$7, extra \$7.15/\$7.25, common to choice heavy fat sows \$4.50/\$7.80, extra \$7.85, light shippers \$3.10/\$3.25, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$4/\$4.80.

WOUNDED SENT ACROSS LINE.

Presidio, Texas.—Incassant cannonading marked the sixth day of the siege of Ojinaga by Gen. Ortega's rebel army. The bombardment ended without results except to increase the dead and wounded on both sides. All the wounded were sent by the attacking rebels and federals to the American side of the river to be cared for by the Red Cross. As neither of the contending armies maintains a hospital service, 150 more wounded were carried to United States territory.

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